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647
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1870.

Psalm

A
SELECTION
OF
PSALMS AND HYMNS,
FOR
PUBLIC WORSHIP.

"Sing ye praises with understanding." Ps. xlvii. 7.

The Fourteenth Edition.

LONDON:
PRINTED FOR T. CADELL, IN THE STRAND.

1829.



LONDON:
Printed by A. & R. Spottiswoode,
New-Street-Square.

TO
THE MOST REVEREND
EDWARD,
LORD ARCHBISHOP OF YORK,
THIS COLLECTION
OF
PSALMS AND HYMNS
IS,
WITH HIS GRACE'S PERMISSION,
INSCRIBED,
BY HIS MOST FAITHFUL
AND OBLIGED
SERVANT
THE EDITOR.

PSALMS.

PSALM 1. 1st version. (C. M.)

The difference between the righteous and the wicked.

- 1 **B**LESS'D is the man who shuns the place
Where sinners love to meet :
Who fears to walk in wicked ways,
And dreads the scorner's seat.
- 2 The word of God is his delight :
There all his thoughts abide ;
His solace through the glooms of night,
By day his constant guide.
- 3 As some fair tree, whose roots are spread
Where living streams abound,
Lifts up on high its verdant head,
With fruitful clusters crown'd ;
- 4 So shall the trees of righteousness,
The planting of the Lord,
Fed by continual streams of grace,
Their timely fruit afford.
- 5 But sinners — they are driven away
Like chaff before the wind ;
They stand not in the judgement day,
Nor slighted mercy find.
- 6 With favor God his saints discerns
And crowns with endless days :
But sinners to destruction turns ; —
They perish in their ways.

PSALM 1. 2d version. (P. M.)

God discerns between the righteous and the wicked.

- 1 **T**HAT man is truly blest, who scorns to stray
By false advice, nor walks the sinner's way,
Nor deigns to mingle with the sons of pride,
Who God condemn, and piety deride.
- 2 In heaven's eternal law is his delight ;
That sacred page he studies day and night ;
Hence, like a tree beside the living stream,
His laden boughs with fruit maturely teem !
- 3 His leaf shall ne'er decay ; the Lord shall bless
His every action with desired success : —
Not so the wicked ; they, through folly blind,
Shall fly like chaff before the furious wind.
- 4 Hope not, ye sinners, then, to stand secure,
When call'd to God's tribunal with the pure ;
For He, who smooths the path the righteous
tread,
Denounces vengeance on the guilty head.

PSALM 3. (L. M.)

For morning. v. 5.

- 1 **O** GOD ! how constant is thy love !
Thy gifts are every evening new,
And morning mercies from above
Gently distil like early dew.
- 2 Thou spread'st the curtain of the night,
Great Guardian of our sleeping hours !
Thy sovereign word restores the light,
And strengthens nature's wearied powers.
- 3 Thine arm sustain'd us while we slept,
Else had our eyelids clos'd in death :
Our life in safety still is kept,
And still we breathe our wonted breath.

- 4 That life we yield to thy command;
 To Thee we consecrate our days :
 Perpetual blessings from thy hand
 Demand perpetual songs of praise.

PSALM 4. 1st version. (C. M.)

The Christian rejoicing in God. v. 1. 6, 7, 8, 9.

- 1 **O** LORD! the Guardian of my life!
 To my request give ear :
 Thou, who dost keep thy saints from harm,
 Have mercy, Lord, and hear.
- 2 While worldly minds impatient grow
 More prosperous times to see,
 Still let the glories of thy face
 Shine brightly, Lord, on me.
- 3 So shall my heart o'erflow with joy,
 More lasting and more true
 Than theirs, who stores of corn and wine
 Successively renew.
- 4 Then down in peace I'll lay my head,
 And take my needful rest :
 No other guard, O Lord! I need,
 Of thy defence possess'd.

PSALM 4. 2d version. (L. M.)

The Christian communing with himself. v. 4.

- 1 **R**ETURN, my wandering heart, return,
 And earth's vain shadows chase no more
 Seek out some solitude, to mourn :
 And thy forsaken God implore.
- 2 O Thou, great God! whose piercing eye
 Distinctly marks each deep retreat,
 In these sequester'd hours draw nigh,
 And let me here thy presence meet.

- 3 Through all the windings of my heart
My search let heavenly wisdom guide,
And still its sacred beams impart,
Till all be known and purified.
- 4 Then with the comforts of thy love
Vouchsafe mine inmost soul to cheer,
Till every grace combine to prove,
That Thou hast fixed thy dwelling there.

PSALM 4. 3d version. (C. M.)

The folly of the men of this world. v. 6.

- 1 **I**N vain the thoughtless world enquires,
Forgetful of their God,
" Who shall supply all our desires,
" Or show us any good?"
- 2 Through the wide compass of the earth
Their restless wishes rove,
In search of honor, wealth, and mirth,
The idols of their love.
- 3 But oft these shadowy joys elude
Their most intense pursuit ;
Or, if they seize the fancied good,
There's poison in the fruit.
- 4 From this vain world, Lord, wean our love ;
Set our affections right ;
May we by faith seek joys above,
And walk no more by sight.

PSALM 5. (C. M.)

Seeking God in the sanctuary. v. 3. 7, 8. 12.

- 1 **L**ORD ! in the morning Thou shalt hear
My voice ascending high ;
To Thee will I direct my prayer,
To Thee lift up mine eye.

- 2 Oft to thy house will I resort,
To taste thy mercies there;
I will frequent thy holy court,
And worship in thy fear.
- 3 From vanity, oh ! turn mine eyes ;
Let no corrupt design,
Nor any selfish wish arise
Within this soul of mine.
- 4 O may thy Spirit guide my feet
In ways of truth and grace ;
Make every path of duty straight
And plain before my face.
- 5 All they, who love and fear thy name,
Shall see their hopes fulfill'd ;
The mighty God shall compass them
With favor as a shield.

PSALM 6. (C. M.)

Sinners deprecating the wrath of God

- 1 **I**N tender mercy, not in wrath,
Rebuke us, gracious God !
Lest, if thy whole displeasure rise,
We fall beneath thy rod.
- 2 Touch'd by thy Spirit's quickening power,
Our load of guilt we feel ;
The wounds thy Spirit hath unclos'd,
Oh ! let that Spirit heal.
- 3 Oppress'd with Satan's galling yoke,
Must we for ever mourn ?
And wilt Thou not at length, O God !
In pitying love return ?

- 4 Oh ! come with speed, ere life expire,
 And shew thy power to save :
 For who shall sing thy name in death,
 Or praise Thee in the grave ?
- 5 Why should our souls distrust thy grace,
 Or yield to dread despair ?
 Thou wilt fulfil thy promis'd word,
 And grant us all our prayer.

PSALM 8. (C. M.)

The wonders of creation and redemption.

- 1 **O** LORD ! how glorious is thy name,
 Above the highest heaven !
 To Thee throughout the earth's wide frame
 Eternal praise be given.
- 2 When we survey thy works on high,
 The moon which rules the night ;
 The stars that gild the vaulted sky,
 Those moving worlds of light ;
- 3 Lord, what is man, that Thou shouldst love
 His fallen nature so ?
 That Thou shouldst leave thy throne above
 To dwell with man below ?
- 4 **O** Lord ! how glorious is thy name,
 Above the highest heaven !
 To Thee throughout the earth's wide frame
 Eternal praise be given.

PSALM 9. 1st version. (C. M.)

The Christian proclaiming the praises of God.

- 1 **T**o celebrate thy praise, O Lord !
 We will our hearts prepare,
 To all the listening world thy works,
 Thy wondrous works declare.

- 2 The thoughts of them shall to our souls
Exalted pleasures bring ;
While to thy name, O Thou most High !.
Triumphant praise we sing.
- 3 All those who have his goodness prov'd
Will on his truth confide,
Whose mercy ne'er forsook the man
Who on his help relied.
- 4 Sing praises therefore to the Lord,
From Zion, his abode ;
Proclaim his deeds, till all the world
Confess no other God.

PSALM 9. 2d version. (C. M.)

God's judgement is in righteousness. v. 8. 17. 19, 20.

- 1 **B**EHOLD ! Jehovah lives and reigns,
High on his throne above ;
His seat for judgement is prepar'd
In righteousness and love.
- 2 The saints who know their Saviour's name,
And taste his pard'ning grace,
Shall all with joy before Him stand,
And see Him face to face.
- 3 But sinful men who love their sins,
Must feel his vengeful rod ;
The wicked shall be turn'd to hell,
And all who fear not God.
- 4 Arise, O Lord ! and plead thy cause ;
Let careless sinners fear ;
And learn to tremble at thy wrath,
Before that wrath draw near.

PSALM 16. (L. M.)

The Christian's hope in life and death. v. 8, &c.

- 1 **G**OD of our life ! our souls defend ;
On Thee our steadfast hopes depend :
Thee, Lord, we bless, our faithful Guide,
Whose counsels o'er our life preside.
- 2 In all our acts, in each intent,
Thee to our minds, our thoughts present ;
And undismay'd we see Thee stand
A tower of strength at our right hand.
- 3 For this our heart, for this our tongue,
Shall meditate the joyful song :
Hope e'en in death shall be our guest ;
And smooth the pillow of our rest.
- 4 Thou from the grave thy saints shalt free ;
For, though their flesh corruption see,
Waking from death before their eyes
The opening paths of life shall rise.
- 5 To those blest paths thy servants lead,
That they, from all their sorrows freed,
Fulness of joy in heaven may share,
And everlasting pleasures there.

PSALM 17. (L. M.)

The Christian's prospects, and the world's vanity. v. 8. 15.

- 1 **A**LL, all is vanity below,
An airy dream, an empty show :
What sinners value we resign ;
Lord ! 'tis enough that we are thine.
- 2 All, all is vanity below ;
But the bright world to which we go
Hath joys substantial and sincere ;
When shall we wake and find Thee there ?

- 3 O glorious hour ! O blest abode !
 We shall be near and like our God ;
 And flesh and sin no more controul
 The sacred pleasures of the soul.
- 4 Our flesh shall slumber in the ground,
 Till the last trumpet's joyful sound ;
 Then burst its chains with sweet surprise,
 And in thy perfect image rise.

- PSALM 18. (C. M.)

God the help of his saints.

- 1 O God, my strength and fortitude,
 Of force I must love Thee ;
 Thou art my castle and defence
 In my necessity.
- 2 When sore beset with pain and grief,
 I pray'd to God for grace ;
 And He forthwith heard my complaint,
 Out of his holy place.
- 3 The Lord descended from above,
 And bow'd the heavens most high ;
 And underneath his feet He cast
 The darkness of the sky.
- 4 On Cherub and on Cherubim
 Full royally He rode,
 And on the wings of mighty winds
 Came flying all abroad.

PSALM 19. 1st version. (D. L. M.)

The heavens declare the glory of God. v. 1—6.

- 1 THE spacious firmament on high,
 With all the blue ethereal sky,
 And spangled heavens, a shining frame,
 Their Great Original proclaim.

The' unwearied Sun, from day to day,
Doth his Creator's power display;
And publishes to ever land
The works of an Almighty hand.

- 2 Soon as the evening shades prevail,
The moon takes up the wondrous tale,
And, nightly, to the listening earth,
Repeats the story of her birth :
While all the stars that round her burn,
And all the planets in their turn,
Confirm the tidings as they roll,
And spread the truth from pole to pole.
- 3 What though, in solemn silence, all
Move round the dark terrestrial ball ?
What though nor real voice nor sound,
Amid their radiant orbs be found ?
In reason's ear they all rejoice,
And utter forth a glorious voice,
For ever singing, as they shine,
" The hand that made us is divine."

PSALM 19. 2d version. (SEVENS.)

For deliverance from sin and error. v. 12—14.

- 1 **B**EST Instructor, from thy ways
Who can tell how oft he strays ?
Save from error's growth our mind :
Leave not, Lord, one root behind.
- 2 Cleanse us from the guilt that lies
Wrapt within our hearts' disguise :
Let us thence, by Thee renew'd,
Each presumptuous sin exclude.

- 3 Let our tongue from falsehood free,
 Speak the words approv'd by Thee:
 To thine all-observing eyes
 Let our thoughts accepted rise.
- 4 While we thus thy name adore,
 And thy healing grace implore,
 Blest Redeemer ! bow thine ear ;
 God, our strength ! propitious hear.

PSALM 20. (L. M.)

God the Giver of victory and national success. v. 7, 8.

- 1 **W**HILE nations, fired with mutual rage,
 In fierce contention warfare wage,
 God reigns on heaven's eternal throne,
 And makes their wills subserve his own.
- 2 On horses some their hope repose ;
 Some urge the chariot on their foes ;
 But we such feeble trust disclaim ;
 Our trust is in Jehovah's name.
- 3 The God, whom heaven and earth obey,
 Did shield us in the 'dreadful day ;
 The God of battles o'er our head
 His own victorious banner spread.
- 4 The God of battles Thee we own :
 The victory, Lord, is thine alone :
 To Thee our grateful hearts we raise,
 And own thy hand, and sing thy praise.
- 5 Oh ! when we praise and when we pray,
 Do Thou, whom heaven and earth obey,
 Accept the praise, confirm the prayer,
 And make our safety still thy care.

PSALM 23. (6. 8.)

The Lord the Shepherd of his people.

- 1 **T**HE Lord my pasture shall prepare,
 And feed me with a shepherd's care :
 His presence shall my wants supply,
 And guard me with a watchful eye
 My noon-day walks He shall attend,
 And all my midnight hours defend.
- 2 When in the sultry glebe I faint,
 Or on the thirsty mountain pant,
 To fertile vales, and dewy meads,
 My weary, wandering, steps He leads,
 Where peaceful rivers, soft and slow,
 Amid the verdant landscape flow.
- 3 Though in a bare and rugged way,
 Through devious, lonely, wilds I stray :
 Thy bounty shall my pains beguile ;
 • The barren wilderness shall smile,
 With sudden greens and herbage crown'd ;
 And streams shall murmur all around.
- 4 Though in the paths of death I tread,
 With gloomy horrors overspread,
 My steadfast heart shall fear no ill,
 For Thou, O Lord ! art with me still ;
 Thy friendly crook shall give me aid,
 And guide me through the dreadful shade.

PSALM 24. 1st version. (L. M.)

The resurrection and ascension of Christ. v. 7—10.

- 1 **T**HE Lord is risen from the dead :
 Ris'n to the majesty on high :
 The powers of hell are captive led,
 Dragg'd to the portals of the sky.

- 2 Lo ! his triumphal chariot waits,
And angels chaunt the raptured lay ;
“ Lift up your heads, ye heavenly gates,
“ Ye everlasting doors, give way.
- 3 “ Loose all your bars of massy light,
“ And wide unfold the’ ethereal scene ;
“ He claims these mansions as his right :
“ Receive the King of glory in.”
- 4 Who is the King of glory ? Who ?
“ The Lord of hosts, in battle strong ;
“ Who Satan, sin, and death o’erthrew,
“ And leads in chains the captive throng.
- 5 “ Behold ! the King of Glory waits ;
“ Celestial powers his voice obey :
“ Lift up your heads, ye heavenly gates,
“ Ye everlasting doors, give way.”
- 6 Who is the King of glory ? Who ?
“ The Lord, of power supreme possest :
“ To Him eternal praise is due ;
“ God over all, for ever blest.”

PSALM 24. 2d version. (L. M.)

Ascension of Christ.

- 1 **R**EJOICE, ye shining worlds on high,
Behold the King of glory nigh !
Who can this King of glory be ?
The mighty God, the Saviour He.
- 2 Ye heavenly gates, your leaves display,
To make the Lord the Saviour way ;
Laden with spoils from earth and hell,
The Conqueror comes with God to dwell.
- 3 Rais’d from the dead, He goes before ;
He opens heaven’s eternal door,

- To give his saints a blest abode,
 With their Redeemer and their God.
- 4 Praise God from whom all blessings flow,
 Praise Him, all creatures here below ;
 Praise Him above, ye heavenly host,
 Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

PSALM 25. 1st version. (C. M.)

The sinner's hope in God's mercy alone.

- 1 **T**o Thee, O Lord ! we lift our souls,
 To Thee for safety flee ;
 Let not our foes confound our hopes,
 Which all are placed on Thee.
- 2 When on the guilt of former years
 Our thoughts revolving turn,
 The sorrows of our hearts enlarge,
 Our troubled spirits mourn.
- 3 But grace and mercy reign with Thee,
 Surpassing every sin,
 Mercy to pardon all without,
 And grace to cleanse within.
- 4 Cover our multitude of sins,
 The sins of age and youth ;
 Reveal thy ways, and teach thy paths,
 And guide us in thy truth.
- 5 Our anxious eyes and fervent souls
 Are fixed on Thee, O Lord !
 Let not thy people plead in vain,
 Nor trust in vain thy word.

PSALM 25. 2d version. (S. M.)

God's tender mercies, a ground of confidence.

- 1 **T**o God, in whom I trust,
 I lift my heart and voice ;
 O let me not be put to shame,
 Nor let my foes rejoice.

- 2 Thy mercies and thy love,
O Lord ! recall to mind ;
And graciously continue still,
As thou wert ever, kind.
- 3 His goodness and his truth
The righteous Lord displays,
In bringing wandering sinners home,
And teaching them his ways.
- 4 He those in judgment guides,
Who his directions seek ;
And in his sacred paths shall lead
The humble and the meek.
- 5 Through all the ways of God,
Both truth and goodness shine,
To such as with religious hearts
To his bless'd will incline.

PSALM 27. (L. M.)

God the Father and Friend of his people.

- 1 **T**HOU Lord, our Guard, our Light, our Way,
What dangers shall our souls dismay ?
God of our life ! whom need we fear,
When foes assault, if Thou art near ?
- 2 One wish, with holy transport warm,
Our hearts have form'd, and yet shall form ;
One thing we ask ; — to spend our days
In Zion's courts with prayer and praise.
- 3 Though every earthly friend depart,
And love forsake a parent's heart,
The Lord, on whom our hopes depend,
Will prove a Father and a Friend.
- 4 Ye trembling saints ! in every strait
On God with sacred courage wait :

Oh wait then daily on the Lord.

PSALM 28. (C. M.)

God the strength of his saints.

- 1 **O** LORD our Rock! to Thee we fly,
And pour in prayer our breath;
Bow down, and hear, lest we become
Like them who sleep in death.
- 2 Regard our supplications, Lord!
The cries that we repeat,
With weeping eyes and lifted hands,
Before thy mercy-seat.
- 3 Oh! cast us not away with those,
Whose ways are ways of sin,
Whose works proclaim their awful doom,
Ere judgment doth begin.
- 4 O Thou! the Strength of all thy saints,
In whom we live and move,
Still feed us with the bread of life,
Still bless us with thy love.

PSALM 29. (D. SEVENS.)

God speaking in thunder.

- 1 **S**ING, ye sons of men, O sing,
Praise to heaven's Eternal King:
Raise to Him some new-taught song:
Power and strength to God belong:
Power and strength to God assign;
And before his hallow'd shrine,
Yield the homage that his name
From our hearts and lips doth claim.
- 2 Hark! his voice in thunder breaks;—
Hush'd to silence, while He speaks,

Ocean's waves from pole to pole
 Hear the awful accents roll.
 Now the bursting clouds give way,
 And the vivid lightnings play ;
 Now the wilds, by man untrod,
 Tremble at the' approaching God.

- 3 O'er the desolated waste
 Oft the dreaded sounds have pass'd ;
 Oft the fiery bolt invades
 Lebanon's profoundest shades :
 God the swelling surge commands,
 Fix'd his throne for ever stands :
 God his people shall increase,
 Arm with strength, and bless with peace.

PSALM 30. (C. M.)

God gracious to his people.

- 1 **O**UR souls shall magnify the Lord,
 And praise his holy name ;
 For He hath set our feet on high,
 And put our foes to shame.
- 2 O Lord our God ! we cried to Thee,
 And thou didst hear our cry :
 Thou hast preserv'd our souls from hell,
 And brought salvation nigh.
- 3 Swift, as the twinkling of an eye,
 Thy wrath shall pass away ;
 Though darkness veil the evening sky,
 Yet bright shall dawn the day.
- 4 When clothed in sackcloth sad we lie,
 And great our guilt appears,
 Thy mercy turns our grief to joy,
 And quells our guilty fears.

- 5 Then join, ye saints, to praise his name,
 For praise to Him belongs ;
 And as his *mercies* endless are,
 Endless should be our *songs*.

PSALM 32. (L. M.)

The blessedness of pardon.

- 1 **H**ow blest the man, whose conscious grief
 From Thee, great God ! hath found relief ;
 Whose guilt thy boundless love hath veil'd
 His fears composed, his weakness heal'd.
- 2 With shame our numerous crimes we own :
 Prostrate we fall before thy throne ;
 To thee our inmost guilt disclose,
 And in thy bosom pour our woes.
- 3 O grant, while yet our hands we rear,
 The voice of love may greet our ear :
 Thy Spirit send, speak peace within,
 And seal the pardon of our sin.
- 4 For this thy saints, who seek thy face
 Ere yet is past the day of grace,
 To thee with steadfast hope repair,
 To thee address the' unwearied prayer.
- 5 So when the storms and tempests lour,
 And floods of wrath their torrents pour,
 They, from the floods and stormy wind,
 In thee a Hiding-Place shall find.

PSALM 33. (C. M.)

The righteous exhorted to rejoice in God.

- 1 **Y**e righteous in the Lord rejoice,
 To Him your voices raise :
 For well the righteous it becomes
 To sing glad songs of praise.

- 2 Behold ! the Lord on all his saints
Looks down with pitying eyes :
His mercy saves their souls from death,
And every want supplies.
- 3 Our souls on God with patience wait :
Our help and shield is He :
Thrice Holy Lord ! our hearts rejoice
Because we trust in thee.
- 4 The riches of thy mercy, Lord,
Do thou to us extend ;
Since we, for all we want, or wish,
On Thee alone depend.

PSALM 34. 1st version. (C. M.)

The Christian exhorting to trust in God.

- 1 **T**HROUGH all the changing scenes of life,
In trouble and in joy,
Still shall the praises of my God,
My heart and tongue employ.
- 2 Of his deliverance I will boast,
Till all that are distress'd,
From my example comfort take,
And soothe their griefs to rest.
- 3 Come magnify the Lord with me ;
With me exalt his name ;
When in distress to Him I call'd,
He to my rescue came.
- 4 Oh ! make but trial of his love :
Experience will decide,
How bless'd are they, and only they,
Who in his truth confide.

- 5 Fear Him, ye saints, and ye will then
 Have nothing else to fear :
 Make ye his service your delight,
 He'll make your wants his care.

PSALM 34. 2d version. (L. M.)

God our Saviour worthy to be praised.

- 1 **T**HEE, Lord, we bless from day to day,
 To Thee we raise the joyful lay ;
 From morn to eve the song extend ;
 And call Thee Father, Guardian, Friend.
- 2 To Thee our souls disclose each care :
 Hear, Lord, and answer all our prayer ;
 Thy faithful buckler round us spread,
 And in the battle shield our head.
- 3 Hail, Saviour of the human race !
 Hail, Fountain of exhaustless grace !
 Thrice happy, who on Thee recline,
 Nor own nor ask a help but thine.
- 4 O let each heart in humble frame,
 Awake to laud thy glorious name ;
 O let each voice triumphant raise
 Its noblest song to swell thy praise.

PSALM 36. (L. M.)

God the unfailing source of mercy. v. 5—9.

- 1 **O** LORD, thy mercy, my sure hope,
 The highest orb of heaven transcends,
 Thy sacred truth's unmeasured scope
 Beyond the spreading sky extends.
- 2 Thy justice like the hills remains :
 Unfathomed depths thy judgements are :
 Thy providence the world sustains,
 The whole creation is thy care.

- 3 Since of thy goodness all partake,
 With what assurance should the just
 Thy sheltering wings their refuge make,
 And saints to thy protection trust.
- 4 With Thee the springs of life remain ;
 Thy presence is eternal day :
 Oh ! let thy saints thy favor gain ;
 To upright hearts thy truth display.

PSALM 37. (6. 8.)

The prosperity of the wicked a snare.

- 1 **T**HOUGH wicked men grow rich and great,
 Yet let not their successful state
 Our anger or our envy raise ;
 For they far hence shall quickly pass,
 Cut down like flowers or tender grass,
 Whose blooming beauty soon decays.
- 2 The gay, the thoughtless I have seen,
 Like a young bay-tree, fresh and green,
 That spreads its vig'rous branches round ;
 But he was gone, as quick as thought,
 And, though in every place I sought,
 No sign or track of him I found.
- 3 Observe the perfect man with care,
 And mark all such as upright are ;
 Their roughest days in peace shall end :
 But, ah ! the closing years of those,
 Who dare God's sacred will oppose,
 One common ruin shall attend.

PSALM 38. (C. M.)

Deprecating the wrath of God.

- 1 **T**HY chastening wrath, O Lord ! restrain,
 Though we deserve it all ;

- Nor on us let the dreadful storm
Of thy displeasure fall.
- 2 Our sins, which to a deluge swell,
Our sinking heads o'erflow :
And for our feeble strength to bear
Too vast a burden grow.
- 3 To Christ our Advocate with God !
We humbly do appeal ;
Oh ! hear the voice of our complaint,
And all our sorrows heal.
- 4 Forsake us not, O Lord our God !
Nor far from us depart :
Make haste to our relief, O Thou !
Who our salvation art.

PSALM 39. 1st version. (L. M.)

Man a stranger and pilgrim upon earth.

- 1 **O** LET us, heavenly Lord ! extend
Our view to life's approaching end :
What are our days ! A span their line —
And what our age compared with thine ?
- 2 Our life advancing to a close,
While yet its earliest dawn it knows,
Swift through an empty shade we run,
And vanity and man are one.
- 3 Oh ! how thy chastisements impair
The human form however fair !
How frail the strongest frame we see,
If Thou its mortal doom decree !
- 4 God of our fathers ! here, as they,
We walk, the pilgrims of a day :
As transient guests thy works admire,
And instant to our home retire.

- 5 Spare us a little while, oh ! spare,
And nature's failing strength repair ;
Ere, life's short circuit wandered o'er,
Departing, we are seen no more.

PSALM 39. 2d version. (L. M.)

The shortness and vanity of life.

- 1 **A**LMIGHTY Maker of my frame !
Teach me the measure of my days ;
To know how poor and weak I am,
And spend the remnant to thy praise.
- 2 My days are shorter than a span ;
A passing shade my life appears :
Frail at the best is dying man :
A cypher sums his utmost years.
- 3 His schemes of worldly bliss how vain !
What fruitless cares distract his mind !
He heaps up wealth with toil and pain,
Then dies, and leaves it all behind.
- 4 Oh ! be a nobler portion mine,
Which moth nor rust can e'er decay !
Earth's fleeting treasures I resign,
For joys which none can take away.

PSALM 39. 3d version. (C. M.)

The shortness of human life.

- 1 **L**ORD ! let me know my term of days,
How soon my life will end :
The numerous train of ills disclose
Which this frail state attend.
- 2 My life, thou know'st, is but a span ;
A cypher sums my years ;
And every man, in best estate,
But vanity appears.

- 3 Man like a shadow vainly walks;
 With fruitless cares oppress'd ;
 He heaps up wealth, but cannot tell
 By whom 'twill be possess'd.
- 4 Lord ! hear my cry, accept my tears,
 And listen to my prayer ;
 I sojourn like a stranger here,
 As all my fathers were.
- 5 Oh ! spare me yet a little time ;
 My wasted strength restore :
 Before I vanish quite from hence,
 And shall be seen no more.

PSALM 40. (L. M.)

Remembrance of God's mercies. v. 1. 3. 5. 16.

- 1 **W**E waited meekly for the Lord,
 Till he vouchsaf'd a kind reply ;
 He did his gracious ear afford ;
 And heard from heaven our humble cry.
- 2 The wonders God for us hath wrought,
 Shall fill our mouths with songs of praise ;
 And others, to his worship brought,
 To hopes of like deliverance raise.
- 3 Who can the wondrous works recount
 Which Thou, O God, for us hast wrought ?
 The treasures of thy love surmount
 The power of numbers, speech, and thought.
- 4 Let those, who humbly seek thy face,
 To joyful triumphs soon be rais'd ;
 And all, who prize thy saving grace,
 With us resound, " The Lord be prais'd ! "

PSALM 41. (L. M.)

Blessed are the merciful.

- 1 **H**E, who with generous pity glows,
Who learns to feel another's woes ;
Turns to the poor a listening ear,
And wipes the helpless orphan's tear ;
- 2 Who to the' afflicted gives relief,
And kindly soothes each anxious grief ;
In every want, in every woe,
Himself thy pity, Lord, shall know.
- 3 Thou shalt prolong and guard his days,
And shed thy blessing on his ways ;
Nor leave him in the evil hour,
A prey to man's relentless power.
- 4 When languid with disease and pain,
Thou, Lord, his spirit shalt sustain :
Thine arm shall raise his sinking head,
And make, in sickness, all his bed.

PSALM 42. (C. M.)

God a very present help in trouble.

- 1 **A**FFLICTION is a stormy deep,
Where wave resounds to wave ;
Though o'er my head the billows roll,
I know the Lord can save.
- 2 The hand, which now withholds my joys,
Can yet restore my peace ;
And He who bade the tempest roar,
Can bid the tempest cease.
- 3 In the dark watches of the night,
I'll count his mercies o'er ;
I'll praise him for ten thousand past,
And humbly sue for more.

- 4 When darkness and when sorrows rose,
And press'd on every side,
The Lord has still sustain'd my steps,
And still has been my guide.
- 5 Here will I rest, and build my hope :
Nor murmur at his rod ;
He's more than all the world to me,
My Father, and my God.

PSALM 43. (L. M.)

Divine comfort in distress.

- 1 **G**IVE sentence with me, gracious Lord !
Against my foes my cause defend ;
God of my strength ! fresh help afford ;
Let safety all my steps attend.
- 2 Let me with light and truth be bless'd ;
Be these my guides to lead the way,
Till on thy holy hill I rest,
And in thy sacred temple pray.
- 3 Then will I there fresh altars raise,
To God, the God of all my joy ;
To God, my God, glad songs of praise
Shall all my grateful hours employ.
- 4 Why then, my soul, oppress'd with woes ?
Why thus cast down with anxious care ?
On God, thy God, full trust repose ;
He will thy failing strength repair.

PSALM 45. (L. M.)

Christ honored by God.

- 1 **M**Y heart its noblest theme has found ;
O Thou ! with royal splendour crown'd,
Messiah ! taught thy power to know,
How shall my mouth with praise o'erflow !

- 2 Hail ! fairer than the sons of men ;
Grace on thy lips and beauty reign,
That speak Thee honor'd from above,
And bless'd with God's eternal love.
- 3 Hail ! Thou, whom nations own their Lord ;
Gird on thy thigh thy conquering sword ;
By mercy, truth, and justice led,
Ride glorious on, thy conquests spread.
- 4 The Lord thy God, who form'd the skies,
Has o'er thy fellows bid Thee rise ;
And, pleased, the Spirit's influence shed,
The oil of gladness, o'er thy head.

PSALM 46. 1st version. (L. M.)

In war. v. 6, &c.

- 1 **S**EE, roused by discord's fierce alarms,
The headlong nations rush to arms !
But God asserts his sovereign sway ;
Ye nations all, his voice obey.
- 2 Come and behold a scene of dread ;
Behold a world with slaughter spread :
And know, 'tis God, who bids each land
Thus feel the terrors of his hand.
- 3 'Tis his again, the earth to cheer,
To break the bow, to snap the spear ;
To wrap in flames the glittering car,
And hush the tumult of the war.
- 4 " Be still, ye sons of pride, and own
" That I am God, and I alone :
" Exalted o'er each heathen land,
" Exalted o'er the earth I stand."
- 5 On heaven's high Lord our trust we build,
The God of Jacob is our shield :

His arm, exerted in our right,
Shall turn the adverse powers to flight.

PSALM 46. 2d version. (6. 8.)

God the refuge of the distressed.

- 1 **G**OD is our refuge in distress ;
A present help when dangers press .
In him, undaunted we confide,
Though earth were from her centre tost,
And mountains in the ocean lost,
Hurl'd downward by the roaring tide.
- 2 There is a stream whose living flood
Makes glad the city of our God,
The seat of majesty on high :
God dwells in Zion, whose fair towers
Mock the assaults of earthly powers,
While his almighty aid is nigh.
- 3 In tumults, when the nations raged,
And kingdoms war against us waged,
He thunder'd and dispersed their powers ;
The Lord of Hosts conducts our arms,
A tower of refuge in alarms,
Our fathers' Guardian God, and ours.

PSALM 47. 1st version. (C. M.)

Exhortation to praise God.

- 1 **Y**E people all, in God rejoice,
And raise your songs on high ;
Sing praises to the Lord our God,
With voice of melody.
- 2 Sing praise unto our God, sing praise ;
Sing praise unto our King ;
To God, the King of all the earth,
With understanding sing.

- 3 A goodly heritage is ours ;
 Here, in his holy place,
 With Jacob's worship, which he loves,
 We come before his face.
- 4 God to his people, Abraham's seed,
 His plenteous mercy sends ;
 And, high exalted, all the earth
 As with a shield defends.

PSALM 47. 2d version. (P. M.)

God to be praised for his wondrous works

- 1 **L**ET all, with glad accord,
 The voice of triumph raise ;
 With hymns adore their Lord,
 And loudly sing his praise ;
 Who from above
 His lightning flings,
 The King of kings
 O'er all that move.
- 2 In glory He ascends ;
 Loud let the trumpet blow ;
 To earth's remotest ends
 Loud let our praises flow ;
 For God is King
 Of all the earth ;
 With holy mirth
 His praises sing.
- 3 He o'er the heathen reigns,
 Placed on his heavenly throne,
 All, whom the earth sustains,
 Shall worship him alone :
 His shield extends
 In their defence ;
 His excellence
 All height transcends.

PSALM 48. (C. M.)

God greatly to be praised. v. 1, 2. 8. 13.

- 1 **T**HE Lord is great, and great his praise,
To be exalted still,
Within the city of our God,
Upon his holy hill.
- 2 Mount Zion, joy of all the earth,
His presence shall secure ;
God in her palaces is known,
A refuge strong and sure.
- 3 Assembled now with one accord,
Within thy temple's gate,
We for thy loving-kindness, Lord,
Here in thy presence wait.
- 4 O God ! according to thy name,
To earth's remotest end,
Thy right hand, full of righteousness,
Thy praises shall extend.
- 5 This God, this mighty God, is ours,
Our God for ever He ;
Who, by his counsel, unto death
Our faithful Guide shall be.

PSALM 51. 1st version. (L. M.)

Supplication for mercy and grace.

- 1 **L**ORD ! who dost hear the sinner's cry,
Though all my crimes before Thee lie,
Behold me not with angry look,
But blot their memory from thy book.
- 2 Create my nature pure within,
And form my soul averse to sin ;
Let thy Good Spirit ne'er depart,
Nor hide thy presence from my heart.

- 3 Vouchsafe the guidance of thy light,
Nor cast me from thy blissful sight;
Thy saving strength, O Lord, restore,
And guard me that I fall no more.
- 4 Then will I teach the world thy ways :
Sinners shall learn thy sovereign grace ;
I'll lead them to my Saviour's blood,
And they shall praise a pardoning God.
- 5 Oh ! may thy love inspire my tongue ;
Salvation shall be all my song ;
And all my powers shall join to bless
The Lord, my strength and righteousness.

PSALM 51. 2d version. (L. M.)

Repenting sinners pleading for pardon.

- 1 **H**AVE mercy, Lord ; O Lord, forgive ;
Let the repenting sinner live ;
Is not thy mercy great and free ?
May not the sinner trust in Thee ?
- 2 Wash us from all our sins, O God !
In thy dear Son's atoning blood :
Hear those who come before thy throne,
Pleading his merits, his alone.
- 3 Though we have grieved thy spirit, Lord,
His gracious presence still afford ;
And still salvation's joys impart,
To heal the broken contrite heart.
- 4 A broken heart, O God, our King !
Is all the sacrifice we bring :
Thou, God of Grace ! wilt not despise
A broken heart in sacrifice.
- 5 Oh ! save the trembling sinner, Lord,
Whose hope, still hovering round thy word,

Would rest on some sure promise there,
Some firm support against despair.

PSALM 53. (L. M.)

Man's universal apostacy from God. v. 2, 3. 5.

- 1 **T**HE' Eternal Monarch, from on high,
Cast on the sons of men his eye,
If some among them He might find
To truth and righteousness inclined.
- 2 He look'd; — but ah! not one He saw,
Who fear'd his name, who kept his law;
Each, led from wisdom's path astray,
Pursues the tenor of his way.
- 3 He look'd — but ah! not one could see
Free from the foul apostacy:
All to the paths of sin are gone;
Not one doth good, alas, not one!
- 4 Eternal Monarch! from on high,
Look down again with fav'ring eye;
And, where our sin and guilt are found,
There let thy grace much more abound.
- 5 Oh! look! — and to our longing eyes
Bid Thou the wish'd redemption rise:
So shall our hearts with joy record
The great salvation of the Lord.

PSALM 57. (L. M.)

Supplicating and praising God.

- 1 **T**HY mercy, Lord, to us extend;
On thee alone our hopes depend;
Thy sheltering wings around us cast,
Till life's rude storm be overpast.
- 2 Our heart, O God, our heart is fix'd;
Our fears with holy joy are mix'd:

- And with the heart our voice we raise
To Thee in grateful songs of praise.
- 3 Thy praises, Lord, we will resound
To all the listening nations round :
Thy truth beyond the clouds extends ;
Thy love the highest heaven transcends.
- 4 Be Thou, O Lord, exalted high ;
And, as thy glory fills the sky,
So let it be on earth display'd,
Till Thou art *here*, as *there*, obey'd.

PSALM 61. (C. M.)

God's deliverance the subject of praise.

- 1 **W**ITHIN thy tabernacle, Lord,
Safe kept from all our foes,
Beneath the covering of thy wings
We will our trust repose.
- 2 Lord ! set our feet upon the rock
That lifts its head on high :
Thou art our hope and tower of strength
Against the enemy.
- 3 O hear Thou all our soul's desires,
As Thou hast heard the same
On us the heritage bestow
Of those who fear thy name.
- 4 So to that name, for ever dear,
Our constant songs we'll raise ;
To Thee our daily vows perform,
And shew forth all thy praise.

PSALM 62. (L. M.)

Reliance on God.

- 1 **M**Y soul for help on God relies ;
From Him alone my safety flows,

My rock, my health, that strength supplies
To bear the shock of all my foes.

- 2 God doth his saving health dispense,
And flowing blessings daily send ;
He is my fortress and defence ;
On him my soul shall still depend.
- 3 In God, ye people, always trust ;
Before his throne pour out your hearts ;
For God, the merciful and just,
His timely aid to us imparts.
- 4 Though boundless mercy is the grace
In which He chiefly takes delight,
Yet God will all the human race
According to their works requite.

PSALM 65. (L. M.)

God the God of the seasons. v. 1. 8. 11.

- 1 **E**TERNAL Source of every joy !
Praise shall our hearts and lips employ,
While in thy temple we appear,
Whose goodness crowns the circling year.
- 2 Wide as the wheels of nature roll,
Thy hand supports and guides the whole ;
The day is taught by Thee to rise,
The night by Thee to veil the skies.
- 3 The clouds, disposed at thy command,
Their fatness drop through every land :
Her various produce nature yields,
And plenty smiles o'er all her fields.
- 4 Seasons, and months, and weeks, and days,
Demand successive songs of praise :
Oh ! be the grateful homage paid,
With morning light and evening shade !

- 5 Here in thy house let incense rise,
 As circling sabbaths bless our eyes ;
 Till to those glorious realms we soar,
 Where days and years revolve no more

PSALM 66. (C. M.)

Invitation to general praise.

- 1 **L**ET all the lands with shouts of joy,
 To God their voices raise ;
 Sing psalms in honour of his name,
 And spread his glorious praise.
- 2 Through all the earth the nations round
 Shall Thee their God confess ;
 And with glad hymns their awful dread
 Of thy great power express.
- 3 Come and behold the works of God ;
 And you shall fully own,
 That God to all the sons of men
 Hath wondrous judgements shown.
- 4 O all ye people, bless our God ;
 And loudly speak his praise,
 Who holds our souls in life, and still
 Confirms our steadfast ways.

PSALM 67. (S. M.)

For the universal spread of God's kingdom.

- 1 **T**O bless thy chosen race,
 In mercy, Lord, incline ;
 And cause the brightness of thy face
 On all thy saints to shine.
- 2 That so thy wondrous way
 May through the earth be known ;
 While distant lands their tribute pay,
 And thy salvation own.

- 3 Let differing nations join
 To celebrate thy fame,
And all the world, O Lord, combine
 To praise thy glorious name.
- 4 Give God the Father praise ;
 Glory to God the Son :
To God, the Spirit of all grace,
 Be equal honour done.

PSALM 68. 1st version. (L. M.)

Christ leading captivity captive. v. 17, 18.

- 1 **L**ORD ! when Thou didst ascend on high,
 Ten thousand angels fill'd the sky :
Those heavenly guards around Thee wait,
 Like chariots that attend thy state.
- 2 Not Sinai's mountain could appear
 More glorious when the Lord was there ;
While he pronounced his dreadful law,
 And struck the chosen tribes with awe.
- 3 How bright the triumph none can tell,
 When the rebellious powers of hell,
Which thousand souls had captive made,
 Were all in chains like captives led !
- 4 Raised by his Father to the Throne,
 He sent the promised Spirit down,
With gifts and grace for rebel-men,
 That God might dwell on earth again.
- 5 Praise God from whom all blessings flow,
 Praise Him, all creatures here below ;
Praise Him above, ye heavenly host ;
 Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

PSALM 68. 2d version. (D. L. M.)

God praised in the sanctuary. v. 35. 3, 4. 19, 20. 24, 25.

- 1 **H**ow solemn are the sacred courts,
 Where God hath fixed his earthly throne !
 His strength his feeble saints supports,
 To give Him praise, and Him alone.
 Lord ! let the servants of thy will
 Thy favor's gentle beams enjoy ;
 Their upright hearts let gladness fill,
 And cheerful songs their tongues employ.
- 2 To God your voice in anthems raise ;
 Jehovah's awful Name He bears :
 In Him rejoice, extol his praise,
 Who rides upon the rolling spheres.
 For benefits each day bestow'd
 Be daily his great name adored,
 Who is our Saviour and our God ;
 Of life and death the Sovereign Lord.
- 3 When, marching to thy blest abode,
 The wondering multitude survey'd
 The glorious state of Thee their God,
 In robes of majesty array'd,
 This was the burden of their song :
 " In full assemblies bless the Lord !
 " All who to Israel's tribes belong,
 " The God of Israel's praise record,"

PSALM 69. 1st version. (6. 8.)

For spiritual deliverance. v. 13. 1. 15. 14. 18. 29, 30.

- 1 **O** LORD ! to Thee do I repair
 For help, with humble, timely prayer ;
 Save me, O God, from waves that roll,
 And press to overwhelm my soul ;

- Control the deluge, ere it spread,
And roll its billows o'er my head.
- 2 From threatening dangers me relieve,
And from the snare my feet retrieve ;
Thy needful succour interpose,
To shield me from remorseless foes ;
Keep me in every trying hour,
And shew thy truth's preserving power.
- 3 Lord ! hear the humble prayer I make,
Oh ! hear me, for thy goodness' sake ;
Thus me, howe'er distress'd and poor,
Thy great salvation shall secure ;
Thy power with songs I'll then proclaim,
And magnify with thanks thy name.

PSALM 69. 2d version. (L. M.)

The sorrows of David typical of those of Christ. v. 1, 2. 13.

- 1 **D**EEP in our hearts let us record
The deeper sorrows of our Lord ;
Behold the rising billows roll,
To overwhelm his holy soul.
- 2 In long complaints He pours his breath :
While hosts of hell, and powers of death,
And sons of malice all combine,
To execute their dread design.
- 3 Yet, gracious God ! thy power and love
Have made his pain a blessing prove ;
The dreadful sufferings of thy Son
Atoned for sins which we had done.
- 4 The pangs of our expiring Lord
The honours of thy law restored ;
His sorrows made thy justice known,
And paid for crimes, but not his own.

- 5 Oh! for his sake our guilt forgive,
And let the contrite sinner live;
Thou, Lord, wilt hear us through his name;
Nor shall our hope be turn'd to shame.

PSALM 71. (C. M.)

God our unfailing refuge. v. 1—3. 15, 16.

- 1 **I**N Thee I put my steadfast trust;
Defend me, Lord, from shame;
Incline thine ear, and save my soul,
For righteous is thy name.
- 2 Be Thou my strong abiding-place,
To which I may resort;
'Tis thy decree that keeps me safe;
Thou art my rock and fort.
- 3 Thy righteous acts and saving health,
My mouth shall still declare;
Unable yet to count them all,
Though summ'd with utmost care.
- 4 While God vouchsafes me his support,
I'll in his strength go on;
All other righteousness disclaim,
And mention his alone.

PSALM 72. 1st version.. (D. C. M.)

The universal and happy reign of Christ. v. 11. 6. 17. 10. 8.

- 1 **T**O Christ shall every king on earth
Submissive homage pay;
And differing nations gladly join
To own his righteous sway.
He shall descend, like rain that cheers
The meadow's second birth;
Or like warm showers, whose gentle drops
Refresh the thirsty earth.

- 2 The memory of his glorious name,
 Through endless years shall run :
 His spotless fame shall shine as bright,
 And lasting as the sun.
 The kings of Tarshish and the isles
 Shall costly presents bring ;
 From spicy Sheba gifts shall come,
 And wealthy Seba's king.
- 3 Then shall his uncontroll'd domain
 From sea to sea extend ;
 Begin at proud Euphrates' stream,
 At nature's limit end.
 In him the kingdoms of this world
 Shall be completely bless'd ;
 And his unbounded happiness
 By every tongue confess'd.

PSALM 72. 2d version. (L. M.)

The extent of Christ's kingdom.

- 1 **O**UR Lord shall reign, where'er the sun
 Doth his successive journies run :
 His kingdom stretch from shore to shore,
 Till moons shall wax and wane no more.
- 2 To Him shall endless prayer be made,
 And princes throng to crown his head ;
 His name like sweet perfume shall rise,
 With every morning sacrifice.
- 3 People and realms of every tongue
 Dwell on his love with sweetest song ;
 And infant voices shall proclaim
 Their early blessings on his name.
- 4 Blessings abound where'er He reigns ;
 The prisoner leaps to burst his chains ;

The weary find eternal rest,
And all the sons of want are blest.

- 5 Let every creature rise, and bring
Peculiar honours to our King ;
Angels descend with songs again,
And earth repeat the loud Amen.

PSALM 73. (L. M.)

God our only refuge. v. 25. 28, 24. 26. 28.

WHOM, Lord, in heaven, but Thee alone,
Have I, whose favor I require ?
Throughout the spacious earth there's none
That I before Thee can desire.

- 2 Me has thy presence oft supplied,
And thy right hand doth still relieve ;
Thou first shalt with thy counsel guide,
And then to glory me receive.
- 3 My trembling flesh and aching heart
May often fail to succour me,
But God will inward strength impart,
And my eternal portion be.
- 4 For me then, Lord, 'tis good and just.
That I should still to Thee repair :
In Thee repose my constant trust,
And all thy wondrous works declare.

PSALM 74. (P. M.)

God entreated for his people. v. 1, 2. 13—17. 21, 22.

- 1 WHY dost Thou, Lord, withdraw Thyself so
long
From those who to thy guardian care belong ?
Why burns thy wrath against thy pasture-
sheep ?
And why doth Israel's Shepherd d'stant keep ?

- 2 Think on thy congregation and thy fold,
Which Thou hast purchased and redeem'd of
old :
Think on thy people, still in covenant thine :
Oh ! think on Zion, and her hallow'd shrine.
- 3 By Thee creation's work at first begun ;
Thou didst prepare the light and glorious sun ;
The borders of the earth Thou didst assign ;
Summer and winter, day and night are thine
- 4 The floods of old thy mandate did obey,
And for thy people made a wondrous way ;
Fountains and waters from the hard rocks
flow'd ;
And daily food the wilderness bestow'd.
- 5 Arise, O God ! thy cause on earth maintain
Against thy foes who take thy name in vain :
But let the poor and needy give Thee praise,
And let the righteous triumph in thy ways.

PSALM 77. (C. M.)

God wonderful in his dealings to his people.

- 1 I'LL call to mind thy works, O Lord !
The wonders of thy might ;
On them my heart shall meditate,
My tongue shall them recite.
- 2 Long since a God of wonders Thee
Thy rescued people found ;
Long since hast Thou thy chosen seed
With strong deliverance crown'd.
- 3 Thy way is in the sea ; thy paths
In mighty waters lie ;
Thy wondrous passage where no sight
Thy footsteps can descry.

- 4 Thou didst thy people, like a flock,
 Lead through the desert land,
 By Moses, that meek skilful guide,
 And Aaron's sacred hand.
- 5 Safe lodged from human search on high,
 O God ! thy counsels are :
 Who is so great a God as ours ?
 Who can with Him compare ?

PSALM 80. (L. M.)

For the sight of God's countenance. v. 1. 3. 18, 19.

- 1 O ISRAEL'S Shepherd ! Joseph's Guide !
 Our prayers to Thee vouchsafe to hear ;
 Thou, that dost on the Cherubs ride,
 In glorious Majesty appear.
- 2 Do thou convert us, Lord ! do Thou
 The lustre of thy face display ;
 And all the ills we suffer now,
 Like scatter'd clouds, shall pass away.
- 3 So shall we still continue free
 From whatsoe'er deserves thy blame ;
 And, quicken'd and renew'd by Thee,
 Will always praise thy holy name.
- 4 Do Thou convert us, Lord ! do Thou
 The lustre of thy face display ;
 And all the ills we suffer now,
 Like scatter'd clouds, shall pass away.

PSALM 84. 1st version. (P. M.)

The House of God the joy of the Christian.

- 1 LORD of the worlds above !
 How pleasant and how fair
 The dwellings of thy love
 Thy earthly temples are !

To thine abode
Our hearts aspire,
With warm desire,
To meet our God.

- 2 O happy souls that pray,
Where God appoints to hear !
O happy men that pay
Their constant service there !
They praise Thee still : —
Thrice happy they,
That love the way
To Zion's Hill.
- 3 They go from strength to strength
Through this dark vale of tears ;
Till each arrives at length,
Till each in heaven appears.
To that blest seat,
O God our King !
Direct and bring
Our willing feet.

PSALM 84. 2d version. (S. M.)

The House of God pleasant to the Christian.

- 1 **H**ow fair thy dwelling place,
O Lord of Hosts, how fair !
We love to tread its sacred courts,
And meet thy presence there.
- 2 The sparrow finds a place,
The swallow builds her nest,
And, sheltering safe their infant cares,
Amidst thine altars rest.
- 3 Blest they, who round thy throne
Their cheerful voices raise !

They see thy face, thy glory see ;
And all their work is praise.

- 4 Blest they, who here below
 Within thy courts abide !
One day within thy courts exceeds
 A thousand days beside.
- 5 Thou, Lord, our Sun and Shield,
 Wilt grace and glory give ;
And no good thing withhold from those,
 Who in thy statutes live.

PSALM 84. 3d version. (C. M.)

The Christian delighting in the courts of God.

- 1 **O** GOD of Hosts, the mighty Lord !
 How lovely is the place,
Where Thou, in glory throned, dost shew
 The brightness of thy face !
- 2 Our longing souls faint with desire
 To view thy blest abode :
Our heart and flesh cry out for Thee,
 For Thee, the living God.
- 3 Blessed are they, who in thy strength
 Their sure defence have made ;
Who long to tread the sacred paths
 That to thy dwelling lead.
- 4 May we go on from strength to strength,
 And still approach more near,
Till all, on Zion's holy mount,
 Before our God appear.
- 5 **O** God of Hosts, the mighty Lord !
 How highly blest is he,
Whose hope, the anchor of the soul,
 Is firmly cast on Thee !

PSALM 84. 4th version. (6. 8.)

The blessedness of such as wait in God's temple.

- 1 **H**ow pleasant, Lord, thy dwellings are !
 What peace, what bliss inhabits there !
 With ardent hope, with strong desire,
 Our heart and flesh to Thee aspire :
 We love to tread thy courts ; and Thee,
 Our God, the living God, to see !
- 2 Bless'd are thy saints, who, day by day
 Within thy temple wait and pray ;
 Bless'd, who, their strength on Thee reclined,
 Thy seat explore with constant mind ;
 And, Salem's distant towers in view,
 With active zeal their way pursue.
- 3 From stage to stage advancing still,
 Behold them reach fair Zion's hill ;
 And, prostrate at her hallow'd shrine,
 Adore the Majesty Divine ;
 Where thy refulgent glory spreads
 Its purest pleasures o'er their heads.
- 4 O Thou ! whom heaven's high hosts revere,
 God of our Fathers ! bow thine ear :
 Thou that art Israel's Sun and Shield,
 To us thy grace and guidance yield,
 While we, in confidence of prayer,
 On Thee, Great God, repose our care.

PSALM 85. 1st version. (L. M.)

Israel's bondage and deliverance a type of the Christian's.

- 1 **L**ORD ! we behold thy sovereign grace
 Display'd to Israel's chosen race ;
 When, loosed from chains, the captive band
 Returning sought their native land.

- 2 Thy mercy all their miseries heal'd,
Their sins forgave, their pardon seal'd,
Check'd in mid course thy dreadful ire,
And bade its kindled flames expire.
- 3 On us, O Lord ! that mercy shed :
We too, like Israel, captive led,
The chains of bondage long have borne,
And feel their weight, and feel and mourn.
- 4 Unloose the captives, set them free ;
Bring back the wanderers home to Thee ;
Speak to thy sorrowing people peace,
And bid thy wrath for ever cease.

PSALM 85. 2d version. (L. M.)

For the restoration of the Jews.

- 1 **A**RISE, O God ! and let thy grace
Diffuse its beams on Jacob's race :
Restore the long-lost scatter'd band,
And call them to their native land.
- 2 How long shall Jacob's offspring prove
The sad suspension of thy love ?
For ever shall thine anger burn ?
And wilt Thou never, Lord, return ?
- 3 In pity their backslidings heal,
Their trespass hide, their pardon seal ;
Check in mid course thy dreadful ire,
And bid its kindled flames expire.
- 4 Thy quickening spirit now impart,
And wake to joy each grateful heart :
May Israel's ransom'd tribes in Thee,
Their bliss and full salvation see !

PSALM 86. (D. C. M.)

God's mercy to the penitent. v. 1. 5. 14. 12. 9, 10

- 1 **T**O my complaint, O Lord my God !
 Thy gracious ear incline ;
 Hear me, distress'd and destitute
 Of all relief but thine :
 Thou, Lord, art good ; nor only good,
 But prompt to pardon too ;
 Of plenteous mercy to all those
 Who for thy mercy sue.
- 2 Thy boundless mercy shewn to me
 Transcends my power to tell ;
 For thou hast oft redeem'd my soul
 From lowest depths of hell :
 Thee will I praise, O Lord my God,
 Praise Thee with heart sincere,
 And to thy Everlasting Name
 Eternal trophies rear,
- 3 Thee, Lord ! their Great Creator, Thee,
 The nations shall adore ;
 Their long misguided prayers and praise
 To thy bless'd name restore :
 All shall confess Thee Great, and great
 The wonders Thou hast done ;
 Confess Thee God, the God Supreme,
 Confess Thee God alone.

PSALM 87. (P. M.)

The blessedness of God's people. v. 3

- 1 **G**LORIOUS things of Thee are spoken,
 Zion, City of our God !
 He, whose word can ne'er be broken,
 Form'd thee for his own abode :

On the rock of ages founded,
 What can shake thy sure repose?
 With salvation's walls surrounded,
 Thou art safe from all thy foes.

2 Here the stream of living waters,
 Springing from eternal love,
 Flows to cheer thy sons and daughters,
 And all dread of want remove:
 None can faint, where such a river
 Freely pours, their thirst t'assuage,
 Blessings which, like God, the Giver,
 Never fail from age to age.

3 Saviour ! if in Zion's city
 Thou record our worthless name,
 Let the world deride or pity,
 We may well endure the shame
 Fading is the sinner's pleasure,
 All his boasted pomp and shew :
 Solid joy and lasting treasure,
 None but Zion's children know.

PSALM 89. 1st version. (L. M.)

God praised in heaven and earth. v. 14, 15.

1 **T**HY acts, great God ! thy glorious name
 The hosts of heaven aloud proclaim:
 And we our humbler songs of praise
 With angels and arch-angels raise.

2 Blessed are they, whose willing ear
 Awakes the joyful sound to hear,
 Who thankful see around their head
 Thy countenance its glory shed.

3 Their souls rejoice from day to day,
 Thy boundless mercy to display.

By full experience taught to know
What blessings from thy bounty flow.

- 4 O wise in all thy counsels, Lord !
Let man's whole race thy works record :
And grateful, through the length of days,
In ceaseless songs proclaim thy praise.

PSALM 89. 2d version. (D. L. M.)

The sovereign power of God. v. 8. 11. 9. 12, 13. 6.

- 1 **L**ORD God of armies ! who can boast,
Of strength or power like thine renown'd
Of such a numerous, faithful host,
As that which doth thy throne surround ?
In Thee the sovereign right remains
Of earth and heaven : — Thee, Lord ! alone
The world, and all that it contains,
Their Maker and Preserver own.
- 2 Thou dost the lawless sea control,
And change the prospect of the deep,
By Thee the sleeping billows roll,
By Thee the rolling billows sleep :
The poles, on which the globe doth rest,
Were form'd by thy creating voice ;
Tabor and Hermon, East and West,
In thy constraining power rejoice.
- 3 Thy arm is mighty, strong thy hand ;
Yet, Lord ! Thou dost with justice reign ;
Possess'd of absolute command,
Thou truth and mercy dost maintain :
What seraph, of celestial birth,
To vie with Israel's God shall dare ?
Or who among the gods of earth
With our Almighty Lord compare ?

PSALM 90. 1st version. (C. M.)

The mortality of man, and eternity of God. v. 1—5.

- 1 **O** God ! our Help in ages past,
 Our hope for years to come,
 Our Shelter from life's stormy blast,
 And our eternal Home !
- 2 Before the hills in order stood,
 Or earth received her frame,
 From everlasting Thou art God,
 To endless years the same.
- 3 A thousand ages in thy sight
 Are like an evening gone ;
 Short as the watch that ends the night,
 Before the rising sun.
- 4 Time, like an ever-rolling stream,
 Bears all its sons away :
 They fly, forgotten, as a dream
 Dies at the opening day.

PSALM 90. 2d version. (P. M.)

The shortness of life a reason for watchfulness. v. 9. 12.

- 1 **()** God ! our sure support and aid,
 The hope of all who love thy name ;
 Ere by thy hand the world was made,
 Thou, First of Beings, wert the same ;
 From age to age, thy pow'r divine
 Shall with unfading lustre shine.
- 2 Dependent on thy sov'reign will,
 The life thy bounty kindly lent,
 If shorten'd, or continued, still
 Answers some wise, some good intent.
 Thousands of years are in thy sight
 Like the faint visions of a night.

- 3 As short, as transient in thine eye,
 As the green herb that clothes the field,
 To bloom, to wither, and to die,
 Is all our span of life can yield.
 So in thine anger we decay,
 Thus at thy bidding pass away.
- 4 Then, in thy mercy, teach us, Lord!
 The measure of our days to fill,
 In meek reliance on thy word,
 And strict obedience to thy will,
 Thy goodness light'ning every task,
 And giving what we dare not ask.

PSALM 91. 1st version. (C. M.)

The security of the Christian. v. 1—11.

- 1 INCARNATE God! the soul that knows
 Thy name's mysterious power,
 Shall dwell in undisturb'd repose,
 Nor fear the trying hour.
- 2 Angels, unseen, around the saints
 Their guardian pinions spread,
 To cheer the spirit, when it faints
 And shield the sacred head.
- 3 Himself, the Lord of angels, keeps
 The souls that love his name :
 Lo ! Israel's Shepherd never sleeps ;
 He always is the same.
- 4 Crosses and changes are their lot,
 Long as they sojourn here ;
 But since the Saviour changes not,
 What have his saints to fear ?

PSALM 91. 2d. version. (6. 8.)

God the defender of his people. v. 1—4. 9. 14. 16.

- 1 **H**E, that hath God his guardian made,
 Shall under his almighty shade
 Secure and undisturb'd abide ;
 Thus to my soul of Him, I'll say,
 He is my fortress and my stay,
 My God, in whom I will confide.
- 2 His tender love and watchful care
 Shall free thee from the fowler's snare,
 And from the noisome pestilence ;
 He over thee his wings shall spread,
 And cover thy unguarded head ;
 His truth shall be thy strong defence.
- 3 Whoe'er with well-placed confidence
 Jehovah makes his sure defence,
 And on the Highest doth rely ;
 Because he loves and honors me,
 Therefore, saith God, I'll set him free,
 And fix his glorious throne on high.
- 4 I'll hear and answer when he calls,
 And rescue him when ill befalls,
 Increase his wealth and his renown :
 And when, with undisturb'd content,
 His long and happy life is spent,
 With my salvation him will crown.

PSALM 92. 1st version. (C. M.)

For the Sabbath. v. 1, 2.

- 1 **B**LEST is the work, O God and King !
 To praise thy glorious name :
 By day thy wondrous grace we sing,
 By night thy truth proclaim.

- 2 We hail thy day of rest, O Lord!
 And seek thy house of prayer,
 To meet thy saints, to hear thy word,
 And all thy works declare.
- 3 Though sensual hearts, unchanged by grace,
 Such heavenly joys despise,
 Teach us to love thy dwelling-place,
 Thy day of rest to prize ;
- 4 Till, fix'd within thy courts above,
 Far nobler songs we raise ;
 Where every heart is fill'd with love,
 And every mouth with praise.

PSALM 92. 2d version. (D. SEVENS.)

God to be praised at all times. v. 1, 2. 4, 5.

- 1 **T**HOU, who art enthroned above,
 Thou in whom we live and move,
 Good it is, with joyful tongue,
 To resound thy praise in song ;
 When the morning paints the skies,
 When the sparkling stars arise,
 All thy favors to rehearse,
 And give thanks in grateful verse.
- 2 Sweet the day of sacred rest,
 When devotion fires the breast,
 When we dwell within thy house,
 Hear thy gospel, pay our vows,
 Songs to heav'n's high mansion raise,
 Fill thy courts with songs of praise,
 And in psalms and hymns proclaim
 Honors to thy glorious name.
- 3 From thy works our joys arise,
 O Thou only Good and Wise !

Who thy wonders can express?
 All thy thoughts are fathomless :
 Warm our hearts with sacred fire,
 Still with songs of praise inspire ;
 All our powers, with all their might,
 Ever in thy praise unite.

PSALM 93. (L. M.)

God's power and faithfulness.

- 1 **W**ITH glory clad, with strength array'd,
 The Lord, that o'er all nature reigns,
 The world's foundation firmly laid,
 And the vast fabric still sustains.
- 2 How surely stablish'd is thy throne,
 Which shall no change or period see ;
 For Thou, O Lord ! and Thou alone,
 Art God from all eternity.
- 3 The floods, O Lord, lift up their voice,
 And toss the troubled waves on high ;
 But God alone can still their noise,
 And make the angry sea comply.
- 4 Thy promise, Lord ! is ever sure ;
 And they, who in thy house would dwell,
 That happy station to secure,
 Must still in holiness excel.

PSALM 94. (C. M.)

The blessedness of God's guidance. v. 12, 14, 15, 22

- 1 **B**LESS'D is the man, whom Thou, O Lord
 In kindness dost chastise,
 And by thy sacred rules to walk
 Dost lovingly advise.
- 2 For God will never from his saints
 His favor wholly take ;

His own possession and his lot
He will not quite forsake.

- 3 The world shall then confess Thee just
In all that Thou hast done ;
And those who choose thy upright paths,
Shall in those paths go on.
- 4 My sure defence is firmly placed
In Thee the Lord most High ;
Thou art my Rock, to which I may
For refuge always fly.

PSALM 95. 1st version. (L. M.)

Invitation to praise and obedience.

- 1 **O** COME, let us our offerings bring,
Our hearty thanks to God our King :
Come, and with grateful soul and voice,
In our salvation's strength rejoice.
- 2 Now from his courts let praise arise,
Like fragrant incense, to the skies,
In psalms and hymns and sacred songs, —
The glory which to God belongs.
- 3 He is our God, our Shepherd He :
His flock and pasture sheep are we :
Then let us, as his flock, draw near,
His gospel's sacred truths to hear.
- 4 Come, let us bow before his face,
Confess our sins, implore his grace.
Nor, like the faithless tribes of old,
Forsake the shelter of his fold.
- 5 Come, — lest in judgement He declare,
That we their righteous doom shall share ;
Lest, vengeance raging unrepres'd,
He swear, " Ye ne'er shall see my rest."

PSALM 95. 2d version. (P. M.)

Jehovah the universal Sovereign.

- 1 **C**OME, sound his praise abroad ;
And hymns of glory sing ;
Jehovah is the Sovereign God,
The universal King.
Praise ye the Lord. *Hallelujah.*
- 2 He form'd the deeps unknown ;
He gave the sea its bound ;
The watery worlds are his alone,
And his the solid ground. Praise, &c.
- 3 Come, worship at his throne,
Come, bow before the Lord ;
We are his work, and not our own :
He form'd us by his word. Praise, &c.
- 4 To-day obey his voice,
Nor dare provoke his rod ;
Come, as the people of his choice,
And own your gracious God. Praise, &c.

PSALM 95. 3d version. (L. M.)

God praised in the sanctuary.

- 1 **O** COME, loud anthems let us sing,
Loud thanks to our Almighty King ;
For we our voices high should raise,
When our salvation's rock we praise.
- 2 O let us to his courts repair,
And bow with adoration there ;
There, on our knees, devoutly all
Before the Lord our Maker fall.
- 3 Into his presence let us haste,
To thank him for his favors past ;

To Him address, in joyful songs,
The praise that to his name belongs.

- 4 Praise God, from whom all blessings flow;
Praise Him, all creatures here below,
Praise Him above, ye heavenly host;
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

PSALM 96. (P. M.)

Let all things praise God. v. 1. 3. 10—13.

- 1 **S**ING to the Lord a joyful song;
Let all, in one assembled throng,
The great Jehovah's might resound:
Sing to the Lord and bless his name;
From day to day his works proclaim,
Who us hath with salvation crown'd:
To all the world his praise rehearse,
His wonders to the Universe.
- 2 Proclaim aloud Jehovah reigns;
Whose power his glorious works sustains,
Till time and death shall be no more:
Let heaven its sacred joys confess,
And heavenly mirth let earth express;
Its loud applause let ocean roar,
Through all his numerous isles rejoice,
And for this triumph find a voice.
- 3 For joy let fertile valleys sing,
The cheerful groves their tribute bring,
The hills, the plains, all nature wake.
He comes! He comes! mankind to bless
He comes in truth and righteousness,
His destined course on earth to take.
From Thee we live, to Thee we call;
Hail! bounteous, gracious Lord of all.

PSALM 97. (L. M.)

God's power, dreadful to sinners, but his people's security.
v. 1, 2. 10—12.

- 1 **T**HE Lord is King! let earth obey,
Rejoicing in his righteous sway:
Darkness and clouds around Him meet;
Judgement and truth uphold his seat.
- 2 O ye, who love the Saviour's name,
Hate every work of sin and shame;
He keeps his saints, and o'er their heads
The shield of his salvation spreads.
- 3 For all his saints, for them alone,
The seeds of heavenly light are sown:
Gladness and joy around them rise, —
A harvest ripening for the skies.
- 4 Rejoice, ye righteous, in the Lord,
His sacred honours glad record:
With grateful songs Jehovah bless,
And praise Him in his holiness.

PSALM 98. (C. M.)

The coming of Christ ground of universal joy. v. 9, 10.

- 1 **J**OY to the world! the Lord is come!
Let earth receive her King:
Let every heart prepare Him room;
Let all creation sing.
- 2 Ye saints, rejoice, the Saviour reigns!
In praise your tongues employ:
Floods, clap your hands; exult, ye plains;
And shout, ye hills, for joy.
- 3 Behold, He comes! He comes to bless
The nations as their God;
To shew the world his righteousness,
And send his truth abroad.

- 4 No more let sins and sorrows grow,
Nor thorns infest the ground :
He comes to make his blessings flow,
Far as the curse is found.
- 5 Joy to the world ! the Lord is come !
Let earth receive her King :
Let every heart prepare Him room ;
Let all creation sing.

PSALM 99. (S. M.)

The majesty of Christ's kingdom, v. 1, 2. 5.

- 1 **T**HE Lord Jehovah reigns !
Let all the nations fear :
Let sinners tremble at his throne,
And saints be humbled there.
- 2 The mighty Saviour reigns !
Let earth adore its Lord :
Ministrant hosts around Him stand,
Swift to fulfil his word.
- 3 In Zion is his throne ;
His honors are divine ;
The church shall make his wonders known,
For there his glories shine.
- 4 Before Him prostrate fall,
And worship at his feet ;
For perfect justice He maintains,
Enthroned on mercy's seat.
- 5 The Lord Jehovah reigns !
Let every creature fear ;
Let sinners tremble at his throne,
And saints be humbled there.

PSALM 100. 1st version. (L. M.)

Exhortation to praise God.

- 1 **A**LL people that on earth do dwell,
Sing to the Lord with cheerful voice :
Him serve with fear, his praise forth tell,
Come ye before Him and rejoice.
- 2 The Lord, ye know, is God indeed ;
Without our aid He did us make :
We are his flock, He doth us feed ;
And for his sheep He doth us take.
- 3 O enter then his gates with praise :
Approach with joy his courts unto :
Praise, laud, and bless his name always ;
For it is seemly so to do.
- 4 For why? The Lord our God is good ;
His mercy is for ever sure ;
His truth at all times firmly stood ;
And shall from age to age endure.

PSALM 100. 2d version. (L. M.)

Exhortation to praise God.

- 1 **W**ITH one consent let all the earth
To God their cheerful voices raise ;
Glad homage pay, with awful mirth,
And sing before Him songs of praise.
- 2 Convinc'd that He is God alone,
From whom both we and all proceed,
We, whom He chooses for his own,
The flock that he vouchsafes to feed.
- 3 -O enter then his temple-gate ;
Thence to his courts devoutly press,
And still your grateful hymns repeat,
And still his name with praises bless.

- 4 For He is God, supremely good,
His mercy is for ever sure :
His truth, which always firmly stood,
To endless ages shall endure.

PSALM 100. 3d version. (L. M.)

Exhortation to praise God.

- 1 **B**EFORE Jehovah's awful throne,
Ye nations, bow with sacred joy
Know that the Lord is God alone ;
He can create, and He destroy.
- 2 His sovereign power, without our aid,
Made us of clay, and form'd us men ;
And when like wand'ring sheep we stray'd,
He brought us to his fold again.
- 3 We'll crowd thy gates with thankful songs
High as the heavens our voices raise ;
And earth, with her ten thousand tongues
Shall fill thy courts with sounding praise.
- 4 Wide as the world is thy command ;
Vast as eternity thy love :
Firm as a rock thy truth shall stand,
When rolling years shall cease to move.

PSALM 102. 1st version. (L. M.)

Men frail, but God unchangeable. v. 3. 11, 12

- 1 **F**AST as the mounting smoke decays,
On life's light pinions flit our days ;
As fade the shadows of the sun,
With swift decline our moments run.
- 2 Our life, just verging to a close,
With rapid course unheeded flows ;
Man's vernal glory withering lies,
As plants beneath unfriendly skies.

- 3 But Thou, blest Guard of Israel's fold !
 Shalt ages see on ages roll'd ;
 And throned above, to endless days,
 Extend thine honor, name, and praise,
- 4 Unchanging God ! thy creatures see ;
 We are but dust and vanity ;
 This frail life ending, may we spend
 A life with Thee which knows no end.

PSALM 102. 2d version. (L. M.)

Heaven and earth shall pass away. v. 25—28.

- 1 **T**HY hand, Great God, earth's base had laid,
 Thy hand the heaven aloft display'd,
 Ere yet along the vast profound,
 The restless years began their round.
- 2 That earth, that heaven's stupendous frame
 Shall feel destruction's wasting flame ;
 These as a garment shall wax old,
 These as a vesture thou shalt fold.
- 3 Thou, Lord, whose hand their texture spun,
 When time its stated course hath run,
 Shalt brighter scenes disclose to view ;
 And heaven and earth create anew.
- 4 But Thou, the same, from age secure,
 Shalt, self-existent, still endure :
 Thy years which change nor limit know
 Shall through eternal ages flow.
- 5 Thee, Lord, their sole Protector, Thee,
 Thy saints a sure support shall see ;
 They and their children's children share
 The gifts of thy paternal care.

PSALM 103. 1st version. (D. S. M.)

The soul excited to praise God. v. 1—5.

- 1 **O** BLESS the Lord, my soul !
 His grace to thee proclaim :
 And all that is within me join
 To bless his holy name :
 O bless the Lord, my soul !
 His mercies bear in mind ;
 Forget not all his benefits ;
 The Lord to thee is kind.
- 2 He will not always chide ;
 He will with patience wait :
 His wrath is ever slow to rise,
 And ready to abate :
 He pardons all thy sins,
 Prolongs thy feeble breath ;
 He healeth thine infirmities,
 And ransoms thee from death.
- 3 He clothes thee with his love,
 Upholds thee with his truth ;
 And, like the eagle's, He renews
 The vigour of thy youth.
 Then bless his holy name,
 Whose grace hath made thee whole ;
 Whose loving-kindness crowns thy days ; —
 O bless the Lord, my soul !

PSALM 103. 2d version. (C. M.)

God's goodness in the salvation of man. v. 1. 8—13.

- 1 **C**OME, let us bless the Lord our God,
 And all his works proclaim ;
 Let all our souls, with all their might,
 Conspire to praise his name.

- 2 Come, let our souls repeat his praise,
 Whose mercies are so great :
 Whose anger is so slow to rise,
 So ready to abate.
- 3 Far as the heaven above the earth
 Its lofty arch extends,
 So far his love to sinful man
 Our utmost thought transcends.
- 4 Far as the east is from the west,
 He all our guilt removes ;
 And spares us, as a father spares
 The children whom he loves.
- 5 O, let us then renew the theme,
 And all his works proclaim ;
 Let all our souls with all their might,
 Conspire to praise his name.

PSALM 103. 3d version. (P. M.)

Exhortation to praise God. v. 20—22.

- 1 **Y**^E works of God, on Him alone,
 In earth his footstool, heaven his throne,
 Be all your praise bestow'd ;
 Whose hand the beauteous fabric made,
 Whose eye the finish'd work survey'd,
 And saw that all was good.
- 2 Ye spirits of the just and good,
 That, eager for the blest abode,
 To heavenly mansions soar ;
 O let our songs his praise display,
 Till heaven itself shall melt away,
 And time shall be no more.

- 3 Praise Him, ye meek and humble train,
Ye saints, whom his decrees ordain
His boundless bliss to share :
O praise Him, till you take your way
To regions of eternal day,
And reign for ever there.

PSALM 104. 1st version. (P. M.)

The glory of God. v. 1—4.

- 1 **M**^y soul, praise the Lord,
Speak good of his name ;
O Lord our Great God,
How dost Thou appear !
So passing in glory,
So great is thy fame,
Honor and majesty
In Thee shine most clear.
- 2 With light as a robe
Thou hast Thyself clad ;
Whereby all the earth
Thy greatness may see ;
The heavens in such sort
Thou also hast spread,
That they to a curtain
Compared may be.
- 3 His chamber-beams lie
In the clouds full sure,
Which, as his chariots,
Are made Him to bear ;
And there with much swiftness
His course doth endure,
Upon the wings riding
Of winds in the air.

PSALM 104. 2d version. (L. M.)

Nature obedient to the Creator. v. 5—12.

- 1 **T**O God the all-prolific earth,
From chaos call'd, ascribes her birth ;
And fix'd by his almighty hand,
Hath stood, and shall for ages stand.
- 2 He spake ; — and o'er each mountain's head
The deep its watery mantle spread :
He spake ; — and from the whelming flood
Again their tops emergent stood.
- 3 The springs and streamlets in their course,
Supplied by nature's copious source,
Refresh the hills, the vales, the plain,
And life in all its forms sustain.
- 4 Here, stooping o'er the river's brink,
The herds and flocks promiscuous drink ;
There, 'mid the barren desert nurst,
The wild ass cools his burning thirst.
- 5 While fast beside the murmuring spring,
The feather'd minstrels sit and sing ;
And, shelter'd in the branches, shun
The fervors of the mid-day sun.
- 6 Awake, ye saints, to hymns of praise,
To God the song of triumph raise ;
And thankful bless the Almighty Lord,
The God in all his works ador'd.

PSALM 104. 3d version. (L. M.)

God's wonders in the great deep. v. 24—28.

- 1 **E**TERNAL Ruler of the skies,
How various are thy works, how wise !

- How great the wonders Thou hast wrought,
And deep beyond all search of thought.
- 2 Not earth alone beholds her shores
Enrich'd from thy exhaustless stores ;
Alike throughout their liquid reign,
The' extended seas thy gifts contain.
- 3 Beneath, unnumber'd creatures swarm,
Of every nature, bulk, and form :
Above, the ships majestic ride,
Through calm and tempest, o'er the tide.
- 4 And oft, the rolling waves between
The huge Leviathan is seen ;
There privileged at large to sweep,
And take his pastime in the deep.
- 5 Thy care, great God ! sustains them all ;
By hunger urged on Thee they call ;
And reap from thy extended hand,
Whate'er their various wants demand.
- 6 Where'er the Lord extends his sway,
Ye works of God, his name display ;
Nor ye, his saints, forget to sing
The wonders of the' Eternal King.

PSALM 105. (C. M.)

Invitation to rejoice in God. v. 1—4.

- 1 **O** RENDER thanks and bless the Lord ;
Invoke his sacred name ;
Acquaint the nations with his deeds,
His matchless deeds proclaim.

- 2 Sing to his praise in lofty hymns,
His wondrous works rehearse ;
Make them the theme of your discourse,
The subject of your verse.
- 3 Rejoice in his Almighty Name,
Alone to be ador'd ;
And let their hearts o'erflow with joy,
That humbly seek the Lord.
- 4 Seek ye the Lord, his saving strength
Devoutly still implore ;
And where He's ever-present, seek
His face for evermore.

PSALM 106. (L. M.)

God's blessing is on his people. v. 1—5.

- 1 **O** RENDER thanks to God above,
The fountain of eternal love ;
Whose mercy firm through ages past
Hath stood, and stands for ever fast.
- 2 Who can his mighty acts express,
Not only vast, but numberless ?
What mortal eloquence can raise
His tribute of immortal praise ?
- 3 Blessed are they, and only they,
Who from his judgements fear to stray ;
Who know and love his perfect will,
And all his righteous laws fulfil.
- 4 May we that kind remembrance share,
Which to thy people Thou dost bear ;
Lord, make us one with them and Thee ;
And let us thy salvation see.

- 5 Thus, while thy mercy on our heads
The fulness of its blessings sheds,
Our songs on earth with theirs shall blend,
Till purer praise in heaven ascend.

PSALM 107. (C. M.)

God the protector of his servants. v. 23. 31.

- 1 **H**ow are thy servants bless'd, O Lord !
How sure is their defence !
Eternal wisdom is their guide ;
Their help omnipotence.
- 2 In foreign realms, and lands remote,
Supported by thy care,
Through burning climes they pass unhurt,
And breathe in tainted air.
- 3 When in the dreadful whirls they hang,
High on the broken wave,
They find Thee neither slow to hear,
Nor impotent to save.
- 4 From all their dangers and their fears
Thy mercy sets them free,
While in the confidence of prayer
Their souls take hold on Thee.
- 5 The storm is laid, the winds retire,
Obedient to thy will ;
The sea, which roars at thy command
At thy command is still.
- 6 In midst of dangers, fears, and deaths,
We will thy name adore ;
We praise Thee for thy mercies past,
And trust thy grace for more !

PSALM 108. (C. M.)

God magnified in his people's prosperity. v. 1. 1—6.

- 1 **O** GOD ! my heart is fully bent
To magnify thy name ;
My tongue, with cheerful songs of praise,
Shall celebrate thy fame.
- 2 Because thy mercy's boundless height
The highest heaven transcends ;
And far beyond the' aspiring clouds
Thy faithful truth extends.
- 3 Be Thou, O God, exalted high
Above the starry frame ;
And let the world, with one consent,
Confess thy glorious name.
- 4 That all thy chosen people Thee
Their Saviour may declare,
Let thy right hand protect them still,
And answer Thou their prayer.

PSALM 110. (6. 8.)

Christ the true Melchizedek.

- 1 **T**HUS spake Jehovah to our Lord,
(Let heaven and earth attend his word,)
“ At my right hand assume thy seat ;
“ Rule Thou Supreme among thy foes ;
“ The powers, who dare thy reign oppose,
“ Shall fall confounded at thy feet.”
- 2 We hail his great triumphant day ;
The willing nations own his sway,
And joy his rising beams to view ;
Rescued by Him from error's night,
They shine as numberless and bright,
As crystal drops of morning dew.

- 3 The Lord hath sworn, nor sworn in vain,
 That, like Melchizedek's, his reign
 And priesthood shall no period know :
 God will exalt his glorious Head,
 Through the whole earth his kingdom spread,
 And lay each haughty rebel low.

PSALM 111. (L. M.)

Unchangeableness of God a ground of praise. v. 1. 5. 9, 10.

- 1 PRAISE ye the Lord ; our God to praise,
 My soul her utmost powers shall raise ;
 With private friends, and in the throng
 Of saints, his praise shall be my song.
- 2 His bounty, like a flowing tide,
 Hath all his servants' wants supplied
 And he will ever keep in mind
 His covenant, with our fathers sign'd.
- 3 He set his saints from bondage free,
 And then establish'd his decree,
 For ever to remain the same ; —
 Holy and reverend is his name.
- 4 Who wisdom's sacred prize would win,
 Must with the fear of God begin ;
 Immortal praise and heavenly skill
 Have they who know and do his will.

PSALM 113. 1st version. (6. 8.)

God's condescension a ground of praise. v. 1—6.

- 1 YE saints and servants of the Lord,
 The triumphs of his name record ;
 His sacred name for ever bless ;
 Where'er the circling sun displays
 His rising beams, or setting rays,
 Due praise to his Great Name address.

- 2 God through the world extends his sway;
 The regions of eternal day
 But shadows of his glory are :
 With Him whose majesty excels,
 Who made the heavens in which He dwells,
 Let no created power compare.
- 3 Though 'tis beneath his state to view
 In highest heaven what angels do,
 Yet he to earth vouchsafes his care ;
 He takes the needy from his cell,
 Within his sacred courts to dwell,
 Companion to the greatest there.

PSALM 115. 2d version. (L. M.)

Exhortation to praise God.

- 1 **S**ERVANTS of God ! his praise proclaim ;
 Extol the Lord Jehovah's Name :
 That glorious Name let all adore,
 From age to age, for evermore.
- 2 Blest be that Name, supremely blest,
 From the sun's rising to its rest :
 Above the heavens his power is known,
 Through all the earth his goodness shown.
- 3 Who is like God ? — So great, so high,
 He bows Himself to view the sky ;
 And yet, with condescending grace,
 Looks down upon the human race.
- 4 Servants of God ! his praise proclaim,
 Extol the Lord Jehovah's Name ;
 That glorious Name let all adore,
 From age to age, for evermore.

PSALM 115. (C. M.)

The salvation of man wholly of grace. v. 1.

- 1 **N**OT unto us, but to thy name,
Great God ! be glory given :
Thy praise shall be on earth begun,
And perfected in heaven.
- 2 Thy wisdom and thy boundless love
Contrived the wondrous plan
Of rescuing, from eternal death,
The' apostate race of man.
- 3 Should we, through grace, at length be found
Among thy saints above,
With them, in endless songs, we'll sing
The triumphs of thy love.
- 4 Yet let us aim, while here below,
Thy mercy to display ;
And *own*, at least, the debt we owe,
Although we cannot *pay*.
- 5 To Thee, O God ! to Thee alone
Be all the glory given ;
For 'tis of grace, from first to last,
That sinners enter heaven.

PSALM 116. (C. M.)

Thanksgiving to God for his mercies. v. 1. 7. 11—13.

- 1 **I** LOVE the Lord ! for he hath heard
My supplicating voice :
I love the Lord ! and in his love
Will evermore rejoice.
- 2 Now, O my soul ! from all thy woes,
Return to God, thy rest,
Who graciously hath dealt with thee,
And bountifullv blest.

- 3 What shall I render to the Lord,
Whose love is still the same?
Salvation's sacred cup I take,
And call upon his name.
- 4 For all thy benefits, O Lord!
To Thee I pay my vows,
Now in the presence of thy saints,
Here in thy sacred house.
- 5 I am thy servant, Lord! to Thee
I yield each passing breath;
Dear in thy sight are all thy saints,
Dear in their life and death.

PSALM 117. (L. M.)

An exhortation to universal praise.

- 1 **F**ROM all that dwell below the skies
Let the Creator's praise arise;
Let the Redeemer's name be sung,
Through every land, by every tongue.
- 2 Eternal are thy mercies, Lord!
Eternal truth attends thy word;
Thy praise shall sound from shore to shore,
While suns shall rise and set no more.
- 3 Praise God, from whom all blessings flow;
Praise Him, all creatures here below;
Praise Him above, ye heavenly host;
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

PSALM 118. 1st version. (SEVENS.)

Exhortation to praise. v. 1—4.

- 1 **L**IFT your voice, and thankful sing
Praises to your heavenly King;
For his mercies far extend,
And his bounty knows no end.

- 2 Israel ! thy Creator bless,
And with joyous tongue confess,
That his mercies far extend,
And his bounty knows no end.
- 3 Aaron, let thy chosen line
Grateful in the' avowal join,
That his mercies far extend,
And his bounty knows no end.
- 4 Ye who make his will your care,
With assenting voice declare,
That his mercies far extend,
And his bounty knows no end.

PSALM 118. 2d version. (C. M.)

Praise for the Sabbath. v. 24.

- T**HIS is the day the Lord hath made ;
He calls the hours his own ;
Let heaven rejoice, let earth be glad,
And praise surround the throne.
- 2 To-day He rose, and left the dead,
And Satan's empire fell ;
To-day the saints his triumph spread,
And all his wonders tell.
- 3 Bless'd be the Lord, who comes to men,
The Messenger of grace,
Descending in his Father's name,
To save our guilty race.
- 4 Hosanna in the loftiest strains
The church on earth can raise !
The highest heavens in which He reigns,
Shall yield Him nobler praise.

PSALM 119. 1st version. (D. C. M.)

The blessedness of keeping God's precepts. v. 1, 2, 4, 33, 144, 142.

- 1 **H**ow blest are they, who always keep
 The pure and perfect way;
 Who never from the sacred paths
 Of God's commandments stray!
 Thrice blest, who keep his righteous laws,
 And shun each wicked deed;
 Who by the guidance of his truth
 With constant care proceed.
- 2 Thou strictly hast enjoin'd us, Lord!
 To learn thy holy will;
 And all our diligence employ
 Thy statutes to fulfil:
 Instruct me in thy statutes, Lord!
 Thy heavenly paths display;
 And grant from them through all my life
 My footsteps may not stray.
- 3 Eternal and unerring rules
 Thy testimonies give;
 Teach me the wisdom that will make
 My soul for ever live;
 Thy righteousness shall then endure,
 When time itself is past;
 Thy law is truth, unchanging truth,
 Which shall for ever last.

PSALM 119. 2d version. (C. M.)

For divine teaching and direction. v. 114, 11, 12, 35, 37.

- 1 **M**y hiding-place, my refuge-tower,
 My shield art Thou, O Lord!
 I firmly anchor all my hopes
 On thine unerring word.

- 2 Safe in my heart, and closely hid,
That word, my treasure, lies,
To succour me with timely aid,
When sinful thoughts arise.
- 3 Secured by that, my grateful soul
Shall ever bless thy name ;
Then teach me, Lord ! by thy just laws
My future life to frame.
- 4 Direct me in the perfect paths
To which thy precepts lead ;
And make it, Lord, my chief delight
Thy holy paths to tread.
- 5 From those vain objects turn my eyes
Which this false world displays ;
And grant me lively power and strength
To keep thy righteous ways.

PSALM 119. 3d version. (C. M.)

For spiritual guidance. v. 5. 13. 29. 133. 35.

- 1 **O** THAT the Lord would guide my ways,
To keep his statutes still !
O that my God would grant me grace
To know and do his will !
- 2 Send down thy Spirit, Lord ! to write
Thy law upon my heart ;
Nor let my tongue indulge deceit,
Nor act the liar's part.
- 3 From vanity, oh ! turn mine eyes :
Let no corrupt design,
Nor any selfish wish arise
Within this soul of mine.
- 4 Order my footsteps by thy word,
And make my heart sincere,

Let sin have no dominion, Lord !

But keep my conscience clear.

5 Make me to walk in thy commands ;

'Tis a delightful road !

Nor let my head, nor heart, nor hands,

Offend against my God.

PSALM 119. 4th version. (C. M.)

The word of God a lamp to our feet. v. 9, 10.

1 **H**ow shall the young secure their hearts,
And guard their lives from sin ?

Thy word, O Lord, the way imparts,

To keep the conscience clean.

2 When that pervades the sinner's mind,

And spreads its light abroad,

The meanest may instruction find,

And raise their thoughts to God.

3 'Tis like the sun, a heavenly light,

To guide us all the day,

And through the dangers of the night,

A lamp to lead our way.

4 Thy word is everlasting truth ;

How pure is every page !

Oh ! may it guard our earliest youth,

And cheer our latest age !

PSALM 119. 5th version. (C. M.)

Sanctified affliction a blessing. v. 67. 71

1 **T**is good for us, most gracious Lord !

To feel thy chastening rod :

Afflictions make us learn thy law,

And bring us near to God.

2 Had not thy word been our delight,

When earthly joys were fled,

Our souls, oppress'd with sorrow's weight,
Had sunk among the dead.

- 3 We know thy judgements all are right,
Though some may seem severe :
The heaviest sufferings we endure
Flow from thy faithful care.
- 4 Before we felt thy chastening hand,
Our feet were wont to stray ;
But now we keep thy holy word,
And love to tread thy way.

PSALM 119. 6th version. (C. M.)

The word of God our best heritage. v. 111. 17, 18.

- 1 **L**ORD ! I have made thy word my choice,
My lasting heritage ;
There shall my noblest powers rejoice,
There my best thoughts engage.
- 2 I'll read the records of thy love,
And keep thy laws in sight,
While through thy promises I rove,
With ever-fresh delight.
- 2 'Tis a broad land of wealth unknown,
Where springs of life arise ;
Seeds of immortal bliss are sown,
And hidden glory lies ; —
- 3 The best relief that mourners have,
It makes our sorrows blest ;
And leads to hopes, beyond the grave,
Of everlasting rest.
- 5 Open our eyes to see, O Lord !
The wonders it displays :
O let us live, and keep thy word,
And walk in all thy ways,

PSALM 119. 7th version. (L. M.)

Man gone astray like a sheep. v. 176.

- 1 **W**E all, O Lord, have gone astray,
And erred from the heavenly way !
The wilds of sin our feet have trod,
Far from the paths of Thee, our God.
- 2 Thine eyes in each the sheep behold,
Whose feet have wander'd from the fold :
That guideless, helpless, strives in vain
To find its safe retreat again ; —
- 3 Now listens, if perchance its ear
The Shepherd's well-known voice may hear ;
Now, as the tempests round it blow,
In plaintive accents vents its woe.
- 4 Hear us, Great Shepherd of the Sheep !
Our wanderings heal, our footsteps keep ;
We seek thy sheltering fold again ;
And shall we seek Thee, Lord, in vain ?
- 5 Teach us to know and love thy way :
And grant, to life's remotest day,
By thine unerring guidance led,
Our willing feet thy paths may tread.

PSALM 121. (C. M.)

God the guardian of his saints.

- 1 **F**ROM Zion's hills our help descends :
To them we lift our eyes :
Our strength on God alone depends,
Who form'd the earth and skies.
- 2 Around his saints, array'd in might,
His guardian shield He spreads ;
Nor sun by day, nor moon by night,
Shall smite their favour'd heads

- 3 He, ever watchful, ever nigh,
 Forbids their feet to slide ;
 Nor sleep nor slumber seals the eye
 Of Israel's Guard and Guide.
- 4 He shall preserve their souls from sin,
 He shall their strength restore :
 Their going out and coming in
 Shall bless for evermore.

PSALM 122. (P. M.)

For the morning of the Sabbath.

- 1 **T**HE festal morn, O God ! is come,
 That calls us to thy hallow'd dome,
 Thy presence to adore :
 With joy the summons we attend,
 With willing steps thy courts ascend,
 And tread the sacred floor.
- 2 E'en now to our enraptured eyes
 The heaven-built towers of Salem rise !
 E'en now, with glad survey,
 We view her mansions, that contain
 Angelic forms, a glorious train,
 And shine with cloudless day.
- 3 Thither, from earth's remotest end,
 Let the redeem'd of God ascend,
 Their tribute thither bring :
 There, crown'd with everlasting joy,
 In hymns of praise their tongues employ,
 And hail the' Immortal King.

PSALM 124. (6. 8.)

After national deliverance.

- 1 **H**AD God forsook us, when our foes
 In adverse hosts against us rose :

Had God, we now may surely say,
 Forsook us in the dreadful day,
 When gathering troops their wrath out-pour'd,
 Their fury had our tribes devour'd.

- 2 Down we had sunk, and o'er our head
 The swelling floods their waves had spread ;
 Down we had sunk : — but bless'd be God,
 Whose arm the timely help bestow'd,
 And, all opposers chased away,
 Snatched from their jaws the' expected prey.
- 3 See, as the bird with sudden spring,
 Exulting, mounts upon the wing,
 Just rescued from the fowler's art ;
 So triumph we with thankful heart,
 And sav'd by God's preventing care,
 Shake from our feet the broken snare.
- 4 When woes, when dangers round us rise,
 Our help on God alone relies ;
 To Him our liberty we owe,
 And own his strength against the foe,
 Whose hand thy centre fix'd, O earth !
 And gave the enduring heavens their birth !

PSALM 125. (6. 8.)

The security of God's people.

- 1 **T**HEY who, with holy confidence,
 Trust in the Lord for their defence,
 Secured by his protecting hand,
 Shall steadfast as Mount Zion stand,
 That, proof to ages, meets the skies,
 And, fix'd, each adverse shock defies.
- 2 Behold fair Salem's hallow'd ground,
 By shadowing hills encompass'd round !

Thy presence, thus, Great God, we trace;
 Encircling Jacob's chosen race;
 Nor distant times shall see thy love
 Its blessings from thy saints remove.

- 3 While all, whose hearts from wisdom's way
 Through paths perverse delight to stray,
 In sufferings, as in guilt allied,
 Shall see the peace, to them denied,
 The fulness of its influence shed
 On happier Israel's favor'd head.

PSALM 128. (C. M.)

Godliness profitable for all things.

- 1 **H**ow blest the man, whose heart is fill'd
 With holy zeal and awe;
 Whose lips to God their tribute yield;
 Whose life adorns his law!
- 2 The Lord in mercy near him stands,
 To guard his favor'd head,
 And on the labor of his hands
 Unceasing blessings shed.
- 3 Yea, richer mercies far than these
 On him the Lord shall pour;
 Shall crown his soul with joy and peace,
 And life for evermore.
- 4 He, by the God of Jacob blest,
 Through length of days, shall see
 His children's children, Zion's rest,
 And her prosperity.

PSALM 130. 1st version. (C. M.)

The Christian waiting for God.

- 1 **E**NCOURAGED by thy faithful word
 We stand at mercy's gate;

And wait for thy salvation, Lord !
 With earnest longing wait.

- 2 As seamen look, with anxious eye,
 Or pilgrims on their way,
 While midnight tempests sweep the sky,
 To catch the dawn of day :
- 3 Or as the guards who keep the night,
 Long for the morning skies,
 Watch the first beams of breaking light,
 And welcome with their eyes :
- 4 So long our souls to see thy face ;
 Yea, more intent than they,
 Watch the first openings of thy grace,
 And wait a brighter day.
- 6 O Sun of Righteousness ! arise,
 And bring " that brighter day ;"
 Before thy light the darkness flies,
 And sin is chased away.

PSALM 130. 2d version. (D.C. M.)

Supplication for mercy.

- 1 **O**UT of the deeps, O Lord, we call,
 While guilty fears oppress ;
 Do Thou with ear attentive weigh
 The voice of our distress.
 If Thou with unrelenting wrath
 A strict account demand ;
 Oh ! who of all the sons of men,
 Before that wrath shall stand ?
- 2 But, Lord ! 'tis thine to spare and save ;
 With mercy souls to win,
 Mercy that binds the grateful heart,
 And makes it fear to sin.

We trust in Thee : in Thee, O Lord !
 Is full redemption found :
 Thy mercy pardons every sin,
 And closes every wound.

- 3 That mercy, Lord, to us extend :
 For we, at mercy's gate,
 Taught by thy word, — thy word is truth, —
 For thy salvation wait :
 Mercy, Good Lord ! mercy we ask ;
 This is the total sum :
 For mercy, Lord, is all our suit ;
 Oh ! let thy mercy come.

PSALM 130. 3d version. (S. M.).

Waiting upon God.

- 1 FROM lowest depths of woe
 To God I send my cry :
 Lord ! hear my supplicating voice
 And graciously reply.
- 2 Shouldst Thou severely judge,
 Who could the trial bear ?
 But Thou forgiv'st, lest we despond,
 And quite renounce thy fear.
- 3 My soul with patience waits
 For Thee, the living Lord :
 My hopes are on thy promise built,
 Thy never-failing word.
- 4 My longing eyes look out
 For thy enlivening ray,
 More dully than the morning watch,
 To spy the dawn of day.

- 5 Let Israel trust in God :
 No bounds his mercy knows :
 The plenteous source and spring, from whence
 Eternal succour flows :
- 6 Whose friendly streams to us
 Supplies in want convey ;
 A healing spring, a spring to cleanse
 And wash our guilt away.

PSALM 131. (SEVENS.)

For Humility.

- 1 LORD ! for ever at thy side,
 May my place and portion be ;
 Strip me of the robe of pride,
 Clothe me with humility.
- 2 Meekly may my soul receive
 All thy Spirit hath reveal'd ;
 Thou hast spoken, — I believe,
 Though the prophecy were seal'd.
- 3 Quiet as a weaned child,
 Weaned from the mother's breast,
 By no subtlety beguiled,
 On thy faithfulness I rest.
- 4 Saints, rejoicing evermore,
 In the Lord Jehovah trust :
 Him in all his ways adore,
 Wise, and wonderful, and just.

PSALM 132. (L. M.)

For God's blessing in the sanctuary. v. 7—9.

- 1 GOD in his temple let us meet ;
 Low on our knees before him bend ;

Here hath He fix'd his mercy-seat ;
Here, on his worship, we attend.

- 2 Arise into thy resting-place,
Thou and thine ark of strength, O Lord !
Shine through the veil, we seek thy face
Speak, for we hearken to thy word.
- 3 With righteousness thy priests array :
Joyful thy chosen people be :
Let those who teach, and hear, and pray
Let all, be holiness to Thee.

PSALM 133. 1st version. (C. M.)

The beauty of Christian love.

- 1 **H**ow great the joy, how blest the sight,
When brethren friendly prove ;
Whose hearts in bonds of peace unite,
And glow with mutual love !
- 2 'Tis like the precious ointment pour'd
On Aaron's sacred head,
Which from his beard, down to the skirt:
Of his rich garments spread.
- 3 Refreshing 'tis, as morning dew
That fall on Hermon's hill,
Or Zion's mount and hallow'd fields ;
And all with blessings fill.
- 4 Than Aaron's oil, or Hermon's dew,
Lo ! blessings more divine !
Thine is the gift of grace, O Lord !
The gift of glory thine.
- 5 In mercy then to us impart
These blessings, from above :

Stamp thine own image on each heart,
And fill our souls with love.

PSALM 133. 2d version. (L. M.)

The beauty of Christian love.

- 1 **H**ow pleasing is the scene, how sweet,
When souls in Christian love combine,
Whose cares and joys united meet,
In bonds of charity divine !
- 2 Less fragrant was the ointment, pour'd
On Aaron's consecrated head,
When balmy odors, richly shower'd,
Wide o'er his sacred vesture spread.
- 3 Not flowery Hermon e'er display'd
Impéarl'd with dew, a fairer light ;
Nor Zion's beauteous hills, array'd
In golden beams of morning light.
- 4 On them the Lord indulgent sheds
His kindest gifts, a heavenly store :
With life immortal crowns their heads,
When time's frail comforts charm no more.

PSALM 134. (P. M.)

The servants of God exhorted to praise Him.

- 1 **B**LESS God, ye servants, that attend
Upon his solemn state,
Who in his temple's sacred courts
With humble reverence wait ;
Within his house lift up your hands,
And bless his holy name ;

Bless God, all ye who serve the Lord,
 His highest praise proclaim : —
 Lord God Supreme of earth and heaven !
 To us be now thy blessing given.

PSALM 135. (C. M.)

Exhortation to praise. v. 1, 2. 20, 21.

- 1 **O** PRAISE the Lord with one consent,
 And magnify his name ;
 Let all the servants of the Lord,
 His worthy praise proclaim.
- 2 Praise Him, all ye, that in his house
 Attend with constant care,
 With those, that to his sacred courts
 In humble zeal repair.
- 3 Their sense of his unbounded love
 Let all mankind express :
 Yea, let all those, who fear the Lord,
 The Lord for ever bless.
- 4 Let them with thanks his wondrous works
 In Zion's courts proclaim ;
 Let them in Salem, where He dwells,
 Exalt his holy name.

PSALM 136. 1st version. (SEVENs.)

God to be praised for his mercies. v. 1. 7. 25. 23. 26.

- 1 LET us, with a gladsome mind,
 Praise the Lord, for He is kind ;
 For his mercies shall endure,
 Ever faithful, ever sure.
- 2 He, with all commanding might,
 Fill'd the new made world with light :

For his mercies shall endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure.

3 All things living He doth feed :
His full hand supplies their need :
For his mercies shall endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure.

4 He hath with a piteous eye,
Look'd upon our misery :
For his mercies shall endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure.

5 Let us then with gladsome mind,
Praise the Lord, for he is kind :
For his mercies shall endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure.

PSALM 136. 2d version. (L. M.)

All the ways of God are mercy and truth. v. 1. 8, 9. 24.

1 **G**IVE to our God immortal praise !
Mercy and truth are all his ways ;
Wonders of grace to God belong ;
Repeat his mercies in your song !

2 He fills the sun with morning light ;
He bids the moon direct the night :
His mercies ever shall endure,
When sun and moon shall shine no more !

3 He sent his Son with power to save
From guilt, and darkness, and the grave ;
Wonders of grace to God belong ;
Repeat his mercies in your song !

4 Through this vain world He guides our feet.
And leads us to his heavenly seat :
His mercies ever shall endure,
When this vain world shall be no more !

PSALM 136. 3d version. (P. M.)

Heaven and earth praise God. v. 5, 6—8. 24—26.

- 1 **T**HE bounty of Jehovah praise,
 Who heaven's eternal sceptre sways :
 Thanks to the Lord of lords be paid,
 Whose power the world's foundation laid :
 For from the King of kings
 Eternal mercy springs.
- 2 O praise the God of gods on high,
 Whose wisdom formed the vaulted sky ;
 And from the ocean's deep domain,
 Bade earth exalt her ample plain :
 For from the King of kings
 Eternal mercy springs.
- 3 He gave the sun and moon their light,
 To guide the day and rule the night :
 He ranged the stars from pole to pole,
 And taught the planets where to roll :
 For from the King of kings
 Eternal mercy springs.
- 4 He guards the faithful from their foes ;
 On all that breathe He food bestows ;
 Thanks then to Him, from earth to heaven,
 In one united strain be given :
 For from the King of kings
 Eternal mercy springs.

PSALM 137. (L. M.)

The Christian comforted in the prospect of heaven.

- 1 **O** ZION! when we think on Thee,
 We long for pinions like the dove,
 And mourn to think that we should be
 So distant from the land we love.

- 2 While here, we walk on hostile ground :
 The few that we can call our friends
 Are, like ourselves, with fetters bound,
 And weariness our steps attends.
- 3 But yet we hope to see the day,
 When Zion's children shall return,
 When all our griefs shall pass away,
 And we no more again shall mourn.
- 4 The thought that such a day will come,
 Makes e'en the captive's portion sweet ;
 Though now we wander far from home,
 In Zion soon we all shall meet.

PSALM 139. 1st version. (C. M.)

The omnipresence of God. v. 7—12.

- 1 FROM thine all-seeing Spirit, Lord !
 Oh ! whither shall we flee ?
 If we ascend the highest heavens,
 The heavens are full of Thee.
- 2 If down to hell's profoundest depths
 Our hastening feet descend,
 Thy piercing eyes in fiery wrath
 Our footsteps there attend.
- 3 If, on the morning-wing upborne,
 We seek the ocean's bound,
 There, swifter than the morning-wing,
 Thy guiding hand is found.
- 4 Or if, to shroud us from thy view,
 We veil ourselves in night,
 Thou, to whom darkness shines as day,
 Beholdest us in light.
- 5 Imprint this truth on every heart,
 That we may cleave to thee ;
 Nor e'er provoke the mighty God,
 From whom we cannot flee.

PSALM 139. 2d version. (D. L. M.)

God every where present. v. 1, 2, 7, 8, 11, 12, 23, 24.

- 1 **T**HOU, Lord, by strictest search hast known
 My rising up and lying down :
 My secret thoughts are known to Thee,
 Known long before conceiv'd by me :
 O could I so perfidious be,
 To think of once deserting Thee,
 Where, Lord, could I thine influence shun ?
 Or whither from thy presence run ?
- 2 If up to heaven I take my flight,
 Thou dwellest there enthroned in light !
 If down to hell's infernal shades,
 Eternal vengeance there pervades :
 Or should I try to shun thy sight
 Beneath the sable wings of night,
 One glance from Thee, one piercing ray,
 Would kindle darkness into day.
- 3 The veil of night is no disguise,
 No screen from thine all-searching eyes ;
 Through midnight shades Thou find'st thy
 way,
 As in the blazing noon of day ;
 Search, try, O God, my thoughts and heart,
 If mischief lurks in any part ;
 Correct me where I go astray,
 And guide me in thy perfect way.

PSALM 139. 3d version. (D. C. M.)

The goodness of God in providence and grace. v. 14. 16—18.

- 1 **A**Lmighty Father ! Gracious Lord !
 Kind Guardian of our days !
 Thy mercies let our hearts record,
 In songs of grateful praise.

- In life's first dawn, our tender frame
 Was thine indulgent care,
 Long ere we could pronounce thy name,
 Or breathe the infant prayer.
- 2 Each passing hour new favours brought
 From thine exhaustless store ;
 But, ah ! in vain our labouring thought
 Would count thy mercies o'er.
 While sweet reflection through our days
 Thy bounteous hand would tracé,
 Still richer blessings claim our praise ; —
 The blessings of thy grace.
- 3 What thanks we owe for all thy love,
 (A boundless, endless store !)
 Shall sound throughout the realms above,
 When time shall be no more.
 Then, in far nobler, sweeter lays,
 We'll sing thy power to save ;
 While this poor mortal frame decays,
 Within the silent grave.

PSALM 139. 4th version. (6. 8.)

God every where present. v. 2, 3. 8—10.

- 1 **L**ORD ! Thou hast known mine inmost mind ;
 Thou dost my path and bed inclose ;
 My waking soul on Thee reclines ;
 On Thee my sleeping thoughts repose :
 Where from thy presence can I fly ?
 Lord ! ever present, ever nigh !
- 2 If to the highest heaven I climb,
 Or on the wings of morning soar,
 Thy dwelling-place salutes me there ;
 Thy piercing eyes my steps explore :

Where from thy presence can I fly?
 Lord! ever present, ever nigh!

- 3 And if, to hide the evil thought,
 To secret darkness I repair,
 A still small voice within me speaks,
 And tells, that God is also there:
 Where from thy presence can I fly?
 Lord! ever present, ever nigh!

PSALM 141. (L. M.)

For acceptance, watchfulness, and safety. v. 1. 4. 8, 9.

- 1 **L**ORD! let my prayer like incense rise;
 And, when I lift my hands to Thee,
 As on the evening-sacrifice,
 Look down from heaven, well-pleased, on me.
- 2 Set Thou a watch to keep my tongue;
 Let not my heart to sin incline;
 Save me from those who practise wrong,
 And make thy pleasure ever mine.
- 3 Our eyes are unto Thee, O Lord!
 Behold us humbled in the dust;
 Thy saving health and strength afford;
 Leave not our souls; in Thee we trust.
- 4 Redeem us, Lord! from all the snares,
 With which the world surrounds our feet;
 Its riches, vanities, and cares,
 Its love, its hatred, its deceit.

PSALM 143. (L. M.)

For deliverance from enemies. v. 1. 3. 6. 10—12.

- 1 **H**EAR me, O Lord, in my distress;
 Hear me in truth and righteousness;
 For at thy bar of judgement tried,
 None living could be justified.

- 2 Lord, I have foes without, within ;
The world, the flesh, in-dwelling sin,
Life's daily ills, temptation's hour,
And Satan roaring to devour.
- 3 Feebly to Thee I stretch my hands,
Like failing streams through desert sands :
I thirst for Thee, as harvest-plains,
Parch'd in the summer, thirst for rains.
- 4 Teach me thy will, — subdue mine own, —
Thou art my God, and Thou alone ;
By thy good Spirit guide me still,
Safe from all foes, to Zion's hill.
- 5 Release my soul from trouble, Lord !
Quicken and help me by thy word ;
May all its promises be mine ;
Be Thou my portion : — I am thine !

PSALM 145. 1st version. (D. L. M.)

God's mercies over all his works. v. 8—16.

- 1 THE Lord is gracious to forgive,
And slow to let his anger move ;
The Lord is good to all that live,
For all his tender mercy prove.
Thy works, O God, thy praise proclaim :
The saints thy wondrous deeds shall sing,
Extol thy power, and to thy name
Homage from every nation bring.
- 2 Glorious in majesty art Thou ;
Thy throne for ever shall endure ;
Angels before thy footstool bow,
Yet dost Thou not forget the poor :

The Lord upholdeth them that fall ;
 He raiseth men of low degree :
 Behold, O God ! the eyes of all,
 Of all the living, wait on Thee.

- 3 Thou openest thine exhaustless store,
 And rainest food on every land ;
 The dumb creation Thee adore ;
 And eat their portion at thy hand :
 Man, most indebted, most ingrate,
 Man only is a rebel here ;
 Teach him to know Thee, ere too late,
 Teach him to know Thee, and to fear.

PSALM 145. 2d version. (L. M.)

God righteous and holy. v. 17—21.

- 1 **I**N all the ways and works of God,
 His justice and his love we trace ;
 We bend to his avenging rod,
 Or kiss the sceptre of his grace.
- 2 On those who humbly seek his love,
 He, ever faithful, ever near,
 Pours down his blessing from above,
 As strong to save as swift to hear.
- 3 Around his saints, who fear his name,
 In endless streams his mercies flow ;
 But, ah ! the fruits of sin are shame,
 And present grief and future woe.
- 4 Let sinners fear, let saints rejoice ;
 Let all adore their common Lord ;
 And, saved by grace, exalt their voice,
 To sound his praise with one accord.

PSALM 146. (6. 8.)

The man happy who trusts in God. v. 5—10.

- 1 **H**APPY the man, whose hopes rely
 On Israel's God, who made the sky,
 And earth and seas with all their train :
 He saves the oppress'd ; He feeds the poor ;
 His truth for ever stands secure,
 And none shall find his promise vain.
- 2 The Lord gives eye-sight to the blind ;
 The Lord relieves the guilty mind :
 The Lord vouchsafes the mourner peace ;
 He helps the stranger in distress,
 The widow and the fatherless ;
 And grants the prisoner sweet release.
- 3 We'll praise him, while He gives us breath,
 And, when our voice is lost in death,
 Praise shall employ our nobler powers :
 Our day of praise shall ne'er be past,
 While life, and thought, and being last,
 Or immortality endures.

PSALM 148. 1st version. (P. M.)

God worthy of universal praise. v. 1—6. 14.

- 1 **Y**E boundless realms of joy,
 Exalt your Maker's name ;
 In praise your songs employ
 Above the starry frame ;
 Your voices raise,
 Ye Cherubim,
 And Seraphim,
 To sing his praise.

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- 2 Thou moon, the queen of night,
 Thou sun, the orb of day,
 Ye glittering stars of light,
 To Him your homage pay :
 His praise declare,
 Ye heavens above,
 And clouds that move
 In liquid air.
- 3 Let them adore the Lord,
 And praise his holy name,
 By whose Almighty word
 They all from nothing came ;
 And all shall last
 From changes free ; —
 His firm decree
 Stands ever fast.
- 4 His chosen saints to grace,
 He lifts to thrones on high ;
 And favors Israel's race,
 Who still to Him are nigh ;
 O therefore raise
 Your grateful voice,
 And still rejoice
 The Lord to praise.

PSALM 148. 2d. version. (C. M.)

Universal praise to God.

- 1 **B**EGIN the high celestial strain,
 My ravish'd soul, and sing
 A solemn hymn of grateful praise
 To heaven's Almighty King.
- 2 Ye curling fountains, as ye roll
 Your silver waves along,

- Whisper to all your verdant shores
The subject of my song.
- 3 Bear it, ye winds, on all your wings,
To distant climes away,
And, round the wide-extended world,
The lofty theme convey.
- 4 Take the glad burden of his name,
Ye clouds, as ye arise,
Whether to deck the golden morn,
Or shade the evening skies.
- 5 Long let it tremble round the spheres,
And echo through the sky,
Till angels with immortal skill
Improve the harmony.
- 6 And thou, my soul, with rapture fired,
The great Creator sing;
And chaunt thy consecrated lays,
To heaven's Eternal King.

PSALM 148. 3d version. (P. M.)

Exhortation to universal praise. v. 1—6. 14.

- 1 **P**RAISE the Lord ! ye heavens, adore Him,
Praise Him, angels in the height ;
Sun and moon, rejoice before Him ;
Praise Him, all ye stars and light :
Praise the Lord ! for He hath spoken,
Worlds his mighty voice obeyed ;
Laws, that never shall be broken,
For their guidance He hath made.
- 2 Praise the Lord ! for he is glorious ;
Never shall his promise fail ;
God hath made his saints victorious ;
Sin and death shall not prevail ;

Praise the God of our salvation,
Hosts on high his powers proclaim,
Heaven, and earth, and all creation,
Laud and magnify his name.

PSALM 149. (P. M.)

Exhortation to praise God. v. 1, 2. 5. 9.

- 1 **O** PRAISE ye the Lord!
Prepare your glad voice,
Among all his saints,
His praises to sing :
In Christ our Redeemer
Let Israel rejoice :
And children of Zion
Be glad in their king.
- 2 From death, and from hell,
Redeem'd by his grace,
In hymns and in songs
His praises express ;
Who soon in his glory
His servants will place,
And with his salvation
The humble will bless.
- 3 Then let them declare,
That sin to destroy,
And men to redeem,
The Son of God came :
Such honor and triumph
His saints shall enjoy :
O therefore for ever
Exalt his great name !
- 4 By angels in heaven,
Of every degree,

And saints upon earth,
 All praise be address'd,
 (As it has been, now is,
 And always shall be,)
 To God in Three Persons,
 One God, ever bless'd.

PSALM 150. 1st version. (L. M.)

Exhortation to praise God. v, 1, 2. 6.

- 1 **O** PRAISE the Lord, in that blest place,
 From whence his goodness largely flows ;
 Praise Him in heaven, where He his face
 Unveil'd in perfect glory shows.
- 2 Praise him for all his mighty acts,
 Which He in our behalf hath done ;
 His kindness this return exacts,
 With which our praise should equal run.
- 3 Let all that vital breath enjoy,
 The breath He doth to them afford,
 In just return of praise employ ;
 Let every creature praise the Lord.
- 4 Praise God from whom all blessings flow ;
 Praise Him above, ye heavenly host ;
 Praise Him, all creatures here below ;
 Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

PSALM 150. 2d version. (SEVENS.)

Exhortation to praise. v. 1. 3, 4. 6.

- 1 **P**RAISE, O praise the name divine ;
 Praise it at the hallow'd shrine ;
 Let the firmament on high
 To its Maker's praise reply.

- 2 Be the harp no longer mute ;
Sound the trumpet, touch the lute ;
Wake to life each tuneful string ;
Bring the pipe, the timbrel bring.
- 3 Let the organ in his praise
Learn its loudest notes to raise ;
And the cymbal's varying sound
From the vaulted roof rebound.
- 4 All who vital breath enjoy,
In his praise that breath employ ;
And in one great chorus join ; —
Praise, O praise the name divine.
- 5 Praise the name of God Most High ;
Praise Him, all below the sky ;
Praise him, all ye heavenly host,
Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

END OF THE PSALMS.

HYMNS

FOR GENERAL USE.

HYMN 1. (D. L. M.)

God above all blessing and praise.

- 1 **E**TERNAL Power ! whose high abode
Becomes the majesty of God,
Though far it spreads beyond the bounds
Where stars revolve their little rounds,
Not heaven thy presence can contain,
Nor heaven of heavens thy power restrain.
Thee, while the first archangel sings,
He veils his face beneath his wings.
- 2 Lord ! what shall earth and ashes do ?
We would adore our Maker too :
Meek on our knees to Thee we cry,
The Great, the Holy, and the High !
Earth from afar hath heard thy fame,
And babes have learnt to lisp thy name ;
But oh ! the glories of thy mind
Leave all our soaring thoughts behind.

HYMN 2. (L. M.)

For a due improvement of the Sabbath..

- 1 **T**HIS is the day the Lord hath bless'd ;
The day to us in mercy given ;
The holy Sabbath of his rest ;
The pledge and type of rest in heaven.

- 2 This day within thy courts, O Lord,
Thy saints delight to seek thy face,
To sing thy praises, hear thy word,
Unfold their wants, implore thy grace.
- 3 May we the blest assembly join ;
To God devote the sacred day ;
Our earthly cares and thoughts resign,
Look up to heaven, and learn the way
- 4 May we by every Sabbath grow
In grace, humility, and love :
Thus, by thy holy rest below,
Made fitter for thy rest above.

HYMN 3. (L. M.)

The rest of the Sabbath.

- 1 **L**ORD of the Sabbath ! hear us pray,
In this thy house, on this thy day ;
Accept as grateful sacrifice,
The songs which from thy temple rise.
- 2 Now met to pray and bless thy name,
Whose mercies flow each day the same,
Whose kind compassions never cease ;
We seek instruction, pardon, peace.
- 3 Thine earthly Sabbaths, Lord ! we love ;
But there's a nobler rest above ;
O that we might that rest attain
From sin, from sorrow, and from pain.
- 4 In thy blest kingdom we shall be
From every mortal trouble free ;
No sighs shall mingle with the songs
Resounding from immortal tongues.

- 5 No rude alarms of raging foes,
 No cares to break the long repose,
 No midnight shade, no clouded sun,
 But sacred, high, eternal noon.
- 6 O long expected day, begin !
 Dawn on this world of woe and sin:
 Fain would we leave this weary road,
 And sleep in death to rest in God.

HYMN 4. (L. M.)

The Sabbath an emblem and type of heaven.

- 1 **A** GAIN our weekly labours end,
 And we the Sabbath's call attend :
 Improve we then the sacred rest ;
 And bless the day that God hath bless'd.
- 2 This day may our devotions rise
 To heaven, a grateful sacrifice ;
 And heaven that peace of God bestow,
 Which none, but they who feel it, know !
- 3 That peace of God within the breast
 Is the rich foretaste of a rest,
 Which for the church of God remains ;
 A rest from sin, and guilt, and pains.
- 4 In holy duties let this day,
 Heaven's type and emblem, pass away :
 And may we thus each Sabbath spend,
 In hope of that which shall not end !

HYMN 5. (6. 8.).

For God's blessings on the means of grace.

- 1 **G** R E A T God ! this sacred day of thine
 Demands the soul's collected powers :
 Gladly may we to Thee resign
 These solemn, consecrated hours ;

Now may our souls, adoring, own
The grace that calls us to thy throne.

- 2 Hence ye vain cares and trifles, fly !
Where God resides, disturb no more
All-seeing God, thy piercing eye
Can every secret thought explore :
Oh ! may thy grace our bosoms move,
And fix our thoughts on things above.
- 3 Thy Spirit's powerful aid impart,
And bid thy word, with life divine,
Engage the ear and warm the heart ;
Then shall the day indeed be thine ;
Then shall our souls, adoring own
The grace that calls us to thy throne.

HYMN 6. (P. M.)

Praise for the Sabbath.

- 1 **A**WAKE, ye saints, awake,
And hail this sacred day :
In loftiest songs of praise
Your joyful homage pay :
Come bless the day that God hath bless'd,
The type of heaven's eternal rest.
- 2 On this auspicious morn
The Lord of life arose ; —
He burst the bars of death,
And vanquish'd all our foes :
And now He pleads our cause above,
And reaps the fruit of all his love.
- 3 All hail, triumphant Lord !
Heaven with hosannahs rings ;
And earth, in humbler strains,
Thy praise responsive sings :

Worthy the Lamb, that once was slain,
Through endless years to live and reign.

HYMN 7. (P. M.)

For the morning of the Sabbath.

- 1 **A** GAIN the day returns of holy rest,
Which when He made the world Jehovah
blest,
When, like his own, He bade our labors
cease,
And all be piety, and all be peace.
- 2 Let us devote his consecrated day,
To learn his will, and all we learn obey;
In pure religion's hallow'd duties share,
And join in penitence, and join in prayer.
- 3 So shall the God of mercy pleas'd receive
That only tribute man has power to give,
So shall He hear, while fervently we raise
Our choral harmony in hymns of praise.
- 4 Father of heaven! in whom our hopes
confide,
Whose power defends us, and whose precepts
guide,
In life our Guardian, and in death our Friend,
Glory supreme be thine till time shall end.

HYMN 8. (P. M.)

For the evening of the Sabbath.

- 1 **S** OON shall the evening star with silver ray,
Shed its mild lustre on this sacred day;
Resume we then, ere sleep and silence reign,
The rights that holiness and heaven ordain.

- 2 Still let each awful truth our thoughts engage,
That shines reveal'd on inspiration's page ;
Nor those blest hours in vain amusement waste,
Which all who lavish shall lament at last.
- 3 Here humbly let us hope our Maker's smile
Will crown with meet success our weekly toil ;
And here, on each returning Sabbath, join
In prayer, in penitence, and praise divine.
- 4 Father of heaven ! in whom our hopes confide,
Whose power defends us, and whose precepts
guide,
In life our Guardian, and in death our Friend,
Glory supreme be thine till time shall end.

HYMN 9. (D. C. M.)

For God's presence in public worship.

- 1 **L**ORD, when we bend before thy throne,
And our confessions pour,
Teach us to feel the sins we own,
And hate what we deplore :
Our broken spirits pitying see ;
True penitence impart ;
Then let a kindling glance from Thee
Beam hope upon the heart.
- 2 When our responsive tongues essay
Their grateful hymns to raise,
Grant that our souls may join the lay,
And mount to Thee in praise :
Then on thy glories while we dwell,
Thy mercies we'll review ;
Till love divine transported tell,
Our God's our Father too.

- 3 **When we disclose our wants in prayer,**
May we our wills resign,
And not a thought our bosom share
That is not wholly thine :
May faith each weak petition fill,
And waft it to the skies ;
And teach our hearts 'tis goodness still
That grants it, or denies.

HYMN 10. (L. M.)

Morning Hymn.

- 1 **A** **WAKE, my soul, and with the sun**
Thy daily stage of duty run ;
Shake off dull sloth and early rise
To pay thy morning sacrifice.
- 2 **Thy talents to improve take care**
For the great day thyself prepare ;
Redeem thy misspent moments past,
And live this day, as 'twere thy last.
- 3 **LORD ! I my vows to Thee renew :**
Scatter my sins, as morning dew ;
Guard my first springs of thought and will,
And with Thyself my spirit fill.
- 4 **Direct, control, suggest, this day,**
All I design, or do, or say ;
That all my powers, with all their might,
In thy sole glory may unite.
- 5 **Let all my converse be sincere,**
My conscience as the noon-day clear ;
For thine all-seeing eye surveys
My secret thoughts, my works and ways.

- 6 Praise God from whom all blessings flow ;
 Praise Him, all creatures here below ;
 Praise Him above, ye heavenly host ;
 Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

HYMN 11. (L. M.)

Evening.

- 1 **G**LORY to Thee, my God, this night,
 For all the blessings of the light ;
 Keep me, O keep me, King of kings !
 Under thy own almighty wings.
- 2 Forgive me, Lord, for thy dear Son,
 The ills that I this day have done ;
 That with the world, myself, and Thee,
 I, ere I sleep, at peace may be.
- 3 Teach me to live, that I may dread
 The grave as little as my bed ;
 Teach me to die, that so I may
 With joy behold the judgement day.
- 4 O may my soul on Thee repose !
 And with sweet sleep my eyelids close !
 Sleep, which may me more active make
 To serve my God when I awake.
- 5 Praise God, from whom all blessings flow
 Praise Him, all creatures here below ;
 Praise Him above, ye heavenly host ;
 Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

HYMN 12. (P. M.)

For God's blessing in the sanctuary.

- 1 **I**N loud exalted strains
 The King of glory praise :
 O'er heaven and earth He reigns,
 Through everlasting days :

But Zion with his presence blest,
Is his delight, his chosen rest.

2 O King of Glory ! come,
And with thy favour crown
This temple as thy dome,
This people as thine own :
Beneath this roof vouchsafe to show,
How God can dwell with man below.

3 Now let thine ear attend
Our supplicating cries ;
Now let our praise ascend,
Accepted to the skies :
Now let thy Gospel's joyful sound
Spread its celestial influence round.

4 Here may the listening throng
Imbibe thy truth and love :
Here Christians join the song
Of Seraphim above :
Till all who humbly seek thy face,
Rejoice in thine abounding grace.

HYMN 13. (D. C. M.)

The preparations of the heart in man. Prov. xvi. 1.

1 LORD ! teach us how to pray aright,
With reverence and with fear ,
Though dust and ashes in thy sight,
We may, we must draw near :
God of all grace ! we come to Thee,
With broken contrite hearts ; —
Give, what thine eye delights to see,
Truth in the inward parts : —

- 2 Give deep humility : — the sense
 Of godly sorrow give : —
 A strong desiring confidence
 To see thy face and live ; —
 Faith in the only sacrifice,
 That can for sin atone ;
 To cast our hopes, to fix our eyes
 On Christ — on Christ alone :
- 3 Patience to watch, and wait, and weep,
 Though mercy long delay ;
 Courage our fainting souls to keep,
 And trust Thee though thou slay : —
 Give these, — and then thy will be done ;
 Thus strengthen'd with all might,
 We, through thy Spirit and thy Son,
 Shall pray, and pray aright.

HYMN 14. (G. 8.)

For God's blessing on the means of grace.

- 1 **V**OUCHSAFE thy gracious presence, Lord !
 Dispose us now to hear thy word ;
 In meekness grant us to receive,
 And with the heart its truths believe :
 Thus, Lord, thy waiting servants bless,
 And crown thy Gospel with success.
- 2 To us that sacred word apply,
 With sovereign power and energy ;
 And cause us in thy faith and fear,
 To practise all that we shall hear :
 Thus, Lord, thy waiting servants bless,
 And crown thy Gospel with success.

- 3 Father ! in us thy Son reveal,
 Teach us to know and do thy will :
 Thy saving strength and love display ;
 And guide us to the realms of day ;
 Thus, Lord, thy waiting servants bless ;
 And crown thy Gospel with success.

HYMN 15. (C. M.)

For a more profitable attendance on the means of grace.

- 1 LONG have we heard the joyful sound
 Of thy salvation, Lord !
 Yet still how weak our faith is found,
 How slow to learn thy word !
- 2 Oft we frequent thy holy place,
 Yet hear almost in vain ;
 Such faint impressions of thy grace,
 Our languid powers retain.
- 3 How cold and feeble is our love !
 How negligent our fear !
 How low our hopes of joys above !
 How few affections there !
- 4 Great God ! thy sovereign aid impart,
 To give thy word success ;
 Write all its precepts on our heart,
 And deep its truths impress.
- 5 Oh ! speed our progress in the way
 That leads to joys on high ;
 Where knowledge grows without decay,
 And love shall never die.

HYMN 16. (L. M.)

The Gospel a dispensation of grace and mercy.

- 1 **G**OD, in the Gospel of his Son,
Makes his eternal counsels known ;
Where love in all its glory shines,
And truth is drawn in fairest lines.
- 2 The prisoner here may break his chains ;
The weary rest from all his pains ;
The captive feel his bondage cease ;
The mourner find the way of peace.
- 3 Here faith reveals to mortal eyes
A brighter world beyond the skies :
Here shines the light which guides our way
From earth to realms of endless day.
- 4 Oh ! grant us grace, Almighty Lord,
To mark, and learn, thy holy word ;
Its truths with meekness to receive,
And by its holy precepts live.

HYMN 17. (L. M.)

The Bible compared to the pillar of fire.

- 1 **W**HEN Israel through the desert pass'd,
A fiery pillar went before,
To guide them through the dreary waste,
And lessen the fatigues they bore.
- 2 Such is thy glorious word, O God !
'Tis for our light and guidance given ;
It sheds a lustre all abroad,
And points the path to bliss and heaven.
- 3 It fills the soul with pure delight,
And quickens its inactive powers ;

- It sets our wandering footsteps right,
 Displays thy love and kindles ours.
- 4 Its promises rejoice our hearts ;
 Its doctrines are divinely true ;
 Knowledge and pleasure it imparts ;
 It comforts and instructs us too.
- 5 May we, who hear thy holy word,
 Digest its truths and feel their power,
 With thankful hearts thy grace record,
 And love and serve Thee more and more.

HYMN 18. (C. M.)

Jesus the resurrection and the life. John, xi. 25.

- 1 **P**OUR down thy Spirit, gracious Lord,
 On all assembled here :
 Let us receive the' engrafted word,
 With meekness and with fear.
- 2 By faith in Thee the soul receives
 New life, though dead before ;
 And he, who in thy name believes,
 Shall live to die no more.
- 3 Preserve the power of faith alive
 In those who love thy name ;
 For sin and Satan daily strive
 To quench the sacred flame.
- 4 Thy grace and mercy first prevail'd
 From death to set us free ;
 And often since our life had fail'd,
 Unless renew'd by Thee.
- 5 To Thee we look, to Thee we bow ;
 To Thee for help we call ;
 Our Life and Resurrection, Thou,
 Our Hope, our Joy, our All.

HYMN 19. (SEVENS.)

Communion of saints.

- 1 **G**REAT the joy when Christians meet;
Christian fellowship, how sweet,
When (their theme of praise the same)
They exalt Jehovah's name.
- 2 Sing we then eternal love,
Such as did the Father move:
He beheld the world undone;
Loved the world, and gave his Son.
- 3 Sing the Son's unbounded love;
How he left the realms above;
Took our nature, and our place;
Lived and died to save our race.
- 4 Sing we too the Spirit's love;
With our stubborn hearts he strove;
Chased the mists of sin away;
Turn'd our night to glorious day.
- 5 Great the joy, the union sweet,
When the saints in glory meet;
Where the theme is still the same,
Where they praise Jehovah's name.

HYMN 20. (L. M.)

Preparation for heaven.

- 1 **H**EAVEN is a place of rest from sin,
But all who hope to enter there,
Must here that holy course begin,
Which shall their souls for rest prepare.
- 2 Clean hearts, O God, in us create:
Right spirits, Lord, in us renew:

Commence we now that higher state,
Now do thy will as angels do.

- 3 A life in heaven ! — O what is this ? —
The sum of all that faith believed,
Fulness of joy, and depths of bliss,
Unseen, unfathom'd, unconceived.
- 4 While thrones, dominions, principedoms, powers,
And saints made perfect, triumph thus,
A goodly heritage is ours ;
There is a heaven on earth for us.
- 5 The church of Christ, the means of grace,
The Spirit teaching through the word, —
In those our Saviour's steps we trace, —
By this his living voice is heard.
- 6 Firm in his footsteps may we tread,
Learn every lesson of his love,
And be from grace to glory led,
From heaven below to heaven above.

HYMN 21. (L. M.)

From the Te Deum.

- 1 **T**HEE we adore, Eternal Lord !
We praise thy name with one accord :
Thy saints, who here thy goodness see,
Through all the world do worship Thee.
- 2 To Thee aloud all angels cry,
And ceaseless raise their songs on high,
Both Cherubin and Seraphin,
The heavens and all the powers therein.
- 3 The' Apostles join the glorious throng ;
The prophets swell the immortal song ;

The martyrs' noble army raise
Eternal anthems to thy praise.

- 4 Thee, Holy, Holy, Holy King !
Thee the Lord God of Hosts they sing ;
Thus earth below, and heaven above,
Resound thy glory and thy love.

HYMN 22. (D. SEVENS.)

Litany.

- 1 **B**y thy birth and early years,
By thy human griefs and fears ;
By thy fasting and distress
In the lonely wilderness ;
By thy victory in the hour
Of the subtle tempter's power ;
Jesus ! look with pitying eye,
Hear our solemn litany.
- 2 By the sympathy that wept
O'er the grave where Lazarus slept ;
By thy bitter tears that flow'd
Over Salem's lost abode ;
By the troubled sigh that told
Treason lurk'd within thy fold ;
Jesus ! look with pitying eye,
Hear our solemn litany.
- 3 By thine hour of dark despair ;
By thine agony of prayer ;
By the purple robe of scorn ;
By thy wounds, thy crown of thorn,
Cross and passion, pangs and cries ;
By thy perfect sacrifice ;
Jesus ! look with pitying eye,
Hear our solemn litany.

- 4 By thy deep expiring groan,
 By the seal'd sepulchral stone ;
 By thy triumph o'er the grave ;
 By thy power from death to save ;
 Mighty God, ascended Lord !
 To thy throne in heaven restored,
 Prince and Saviour ! hear the cry
 Of our solemn litany.

HYMN 23. (C. M.)

From the general confession.

- 1 **A**LMIGHTY Father ! God of grace !
 We all, like sheep astray,
 In folly from thy paths have turn'd,
 Each to his sinful way.
- 2 Sins of omission and of act
 Through all our lives abound :
 Alas ! in thought, and word, and deed,
 No health in us is found.
- 3 O spare us, Lord, in mercy spare :
 Our contrite souls restore,
 Through Him who suffer'd on the cross,
 And man's transgressions bore.
- 4 And grant, O Father, for his sake,
 That we, through all our days,
 A just and godly life may lead,
 To thine eternal praise.

HYMN 24. (C. M.)

From the general thanksgiving.

- 1 **F**ATHER of mercies ! let our songs
 With Thee acceptance find :

- Thy loving-kindness we confess
To us and all mankind.
- 2 Thanks for creation are thy due,
For life preserv'd by Thee,
And all the blessings life affords,
So great and yet so free : —
- 3 Thanks for redemption, above all,
To us in Jesus given : —
Thanks for the means of grace on earth,
And for the hope of heaven.
- 4 O let a sense of this thy grace
Our best affections move,
That while our lips thy praise proclaim,
Our hearts may feel thy love.
- 5 Lord ! may we give ourselves to Thee,
And, walking in thy ways,
In righteousness and holiness,
Obey Thee all our days.
- 6 To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
Let equal praise ascend
From worlds below, which soon must cease,
And worlds that know no end.

HYMN 25. (SEVENS.)

Praise to Christ.

- 1 **B**RETHREN ! let us join to bless
Christ, the Lord, our Righteousness :
Let our praise to Him be given,
High at God's right hand in heaven.
- 2 Son of God ! to Thee we bow :
Thou art Lord, and only Thou ;

**Thou the blessed Virgin's Seed,
Glory of thy Church, and Head.**

- 3 Thee the angels ceaseless sing ;
Thee we praise, our Priest and King :
Worthy is thy name of praise,
Full of glory, full of grace.**
- 4 Thou hast the glad tidings brought
Of salvation, by Thee wrought ;
Wrought to set thy people free ;
Wrought to bring our souls to Thee.**
- 5 May we follow and adore
Thee, our Saviour, more and more ;
Guide and bless us with thy love,
Till we join thy saints above.**

HYMN 26. (L. M.)

Man honored above angels.

- 1 NOW let us join with hearts and tongues,
And emulate the angels' songs ;
Yea, sinners may address their King
In songs that angels cannot sing.**
- 2 They praise the Lamb that once was slain :
Yet we can add a higher strain ;
Not only say, " He suffer'd thus,"
But " that He suffer'd all for us."**
- 3 But ah ! how faint our praises rise !
Sure, 'tis the wonder of the skies,
That we, who share his richest love,
So cold and unconcern'd should prove.**
- 4 O glorious hour ! it comes with speed ; —
We shall behold, from darkness freed,**

The' Incarnate God, who died for man,
And praise Him more than angels can.

HYMN 27. (C. M.)

Christ Lord of all.

- 1 **A**LL hail the great Emmanuel's name !
Ye angels ! prostrate fall :
Bring forth the royal diadem,
And crown Him Lord of all.
- 2 Crown Him, ye martyrs of our God,
Who from his altar call ;
Extol the stem of Jesse's rod,
And crown Him Lord of all.
- 3 Ye saints, redeem'd of Adam's race,
From sin and Satan's thrall,
Hail Him who saves you by his grace,
And crown Him Lord of all.
- 4 Ye realms, of every tongue and name,
Through this terrestrial ball,
In every language sound his fame,
And crown Him Lord of all.
- 5 Oh ! that with yonder sacred throng,
We at his feet may fall,
Join in the everlasting song,
And crown Him Lord of all

HYMN 28. (P. M.)

Praise for salvation.

- 1 **S**ALVATION ! O the joyful sound !
Glad tidings to our ears ;
A sovereign balm for every wound,
A cordial to our fears.

*Glory, honor, praise, and power,
Be unto the Lamb for ever !
Jesus Christ is our Redeemer :
Hallelujah ! praise ye the Lord.*

- 2 Salvation ! Let the echo fly,
The spacious earth around :
While all the armies of the sky
Conspire to swell the sound,
Glory, honor, praise, and power, &c.
- 3 Salvation ! O Thou dying Lamb !
To Thee the praise belongs :
Salvation shall our hearts inflame,
And dwell upon our tongues.
Glory, honor, praise, and power, &c.

HYMN 29. (6. 7.)

Christ the Rock of Ages.

- 1 **R**OCK of ages ! cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee :
Let the water and the blood,
From thy side, a healing flood,
Be of sin the double cure ;
Save from wrath, and make me pure.
- 2 Should my tears for ever flow,
Should my zeal no languor know,
This for sin could not atone ;
Thou must save, and Thou alone :
In my hand no price I bring,
Simply to thy cross I cling.
- 3 While I draw this fleeting breath,
When mine eyelids close in death,
When I rise to worlds unknown,
And behold Thee on thy throne,

Rock of ages ! cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee.

HYMN 30. (P. M.)

Praise to the Redeemer.

- 1 **P**REPARE a thankful song
To the Redeemer's name :
His praises should employ each tongue,
And every heart inflame.
Praise ye the Lord, Hallelujah !
- 2 He laid his glories by,
And shame and death endured,
That guilty rebels, doom'd to die,
From wrath might be secured.
Praise ye the Lord, Hallelujah !
- 3 And now He pleading stands
Before his Father's throne,
And satisfies the law's demands
With what Himself hath done.
Praise ye the Lord, Hallelujah !
- 4 The Holy Ghost He sends,
Our stubborn wills to move,
To make his enemies his friends,
And conquer them by love.
Praise ye the Lord, Hallelujah !
- 5 O may we not refuse
Such rich unbounded grace ;
Nor Satan's bondage longer choose,
But seek the Saviour's face !
Praise ye the Lord, Hallelujah !

HYMN 31. (P. M.)

Encouragement from the triumphs of Christ.

- 1 **C**OME ye, who love the Lord,
 And feel his quickening power,
 Unite with one accord,
 His goodness to adore :
 To heaven and earth aloud proclaim
 Your great Redeemer's glorious name.
- 2 He left his throne above,
 His glory laid aside,
 Came down on wings of love,
 And wept, and bled, and died :
 The pangs He bore, what tongue can tell,
 To save our souls from death and hell ?
- 3 He burst the grave ; He rose
 Victorious from the dead ;
 And thence his vanquish'd foes
 In glorious triumph led :
 Up through the heavens the Conqueror rode,
 Triumphant to the throne of God.
- 4 He soon again will come,
 (His chariot will not stay,)
 To take his children home,
 To realms of endless day :
 We there shall see Him face to face,
 And sing the triumphs of his grace.

HYMN 32. (L. M.)

Christ touched with the feeling of our infirmities.

- 1 **T**HE Lord, who once on Calvary bled,
 And rose triumphant from the dead,

- Pursues in heaven his plan of grace,
The Friend of man's apostate race.
- 2 There as our Advocate He reigns,
Touch'd with the feeling of our pains ;
And still remembers, in the skies,
His tears, and groans, and agonies.
- 3 In every pang that rends the heart,
This Man of sorrows bears a part :
In all our grief, our grief He shares,
And rescues us from Satan's snares.
- 4 Oh ! let us then before his throne
With boldness make our sorrows known ;
And seek, from fears distrustful freed,
His grace to help in time of need.

HYMN 33. (P. M.)

The kingdom of Christ. Phil. iv. 4.

- 1 **R**EJOICE ! the Lord is King !
Your God and King adore :
Loud hallelujahs sing,
And triumph evermore :
Lift up your hearts, lift up your voice ;
Rejoice, ye saints of God, rejoice !
- 2 The mighty Saviour reigns ;
The God of power and love ;
Who, having purged our sins,
Rose to his throne above :
Lift up your hearts, lift up your voice ;
Rejoice, ye saints of God, rejoice !
- 3 His kingdom cannot fail ;
He rules o'er earth and heaven :

The keys of death and hell
 Into his hands are given :
 Lift up your hearts, lift up your voice ;
 Rejoice, ye saints of God, rejoice !

- 4 Rejoice in glorious hope
 The Saviour soon will come,
 And take his servants up
 To their eternal home :
 We soon shall hear the' archangel's voice ;
 The trump of God shall sound, " Rejoice !"

HYMN 34. (C. M.)

Christ precious to believers.

- 1 **H**ow blest the name of Jesus sounds
 In a believer's ear !
 It soothes his sorrow, heals his wounds,
 And calms his guilty fear.
- 2 Jesus, our Leader, Shepherd, Friend ;
 Our Prophet, Priest, and King ;
 Our Lord, our Life, our Way, our End ;
 Accept the praise we bring.
- 3 Weak is the effort of our heart,
 And cold our warmest thought ;
 When shall we see Thee as Thou art,
 And praise Thee as we ought ?
- 4 Till then, thy love we would proclaim
 With every fleeting breath ;
 And may the memory of thy name
 Support our souls in death.

HYMN 35. (6. 8.)

Jesus a compassionate High-Priest. Heb. iv. 15.

- 1 **W**HEN gathering clouds around I view,
 And days are dark, and friends are few,

- On Him I lean, who not in vain,
 Experienced every human pain ;
 He sees my wants, allays my fears,
 And counts and treasures up my tears.
- 2 If aught should tempt my soul to stray
 From heavenly wisdom's narrow way,
 To flee the good I would pursue,
 Or do the sin I would not do,
 Still He, who felt temptation's power,
 Shall guard me in that dangerous hour.
- 3 When vexing thoughts within me rise,
 And sore dismay'd my spirit dies,
 Yet He, who once vouchsafed to bear
 The sickening anguish of despair,
 Shall sweetly soothe, shall gently dry,
 The throbbing heart, the streaming eye.
- 4 And, oh ! when I have safely past
 Through every conflict but the last,
 Still, Lord, unchanging, watch beside
 My dying bed, for Thou hast died ;
 Then point to realms of cloudless day,
 And wipe the latest tear away.

HYMN 36. (P. M.)

The Christian praising his Redeemer.

- 1 SAVIOUR, Source of every blessing !
 Tune my heart to grateful lays ;
 Streams of mercy, never ceasing,
 Call for ceaseless songs of praise.
- 2 Teach me some melodious measure,
 Sung by raptured saints above :
 Fill my soul with sacred pleasure,
 While I sing redeeming love.

- 3 Thou didst seek me when a stranger,
Wandering from the fold of God,
Thou, to rescue me from danger,
Didst redeem me with thy blood.
- 4 By thy hand restored, defended,
Safe through life thus far I'm come ;
Safe, O Lord, when life is ended,
Bring me to my heavenly home.

HYMN 37. (C. M.)

The efficacy of a true and living faith.

- 1 **F**AITH adds new joy to earthly bliss,
And saves us from its snares :
Fresh aid in every duty brings,
And softens all our cares.
- 2 Faith mortifies the love of sin,
Kindles the sacred fire
Of love to God, and heavenly things,
And feeds the pure desire.
- 3 The wounded conscience knows its power
The healing balm to give :
That balm the saddest heart can cheer,
That makes the dying live.
- 4 Faith draws aside the veil of heaven,
Where unknown glories reign ;
And bids us seek our portion there ;
Nor bids us seek in vain.
- 5 Faith holds to view the promise, seal'd
With the Redeemer's blood ;
And helps our feeble hope to rest
Upon a faithful God.

- 6 There, there unshaken may we rest,
 Till this vile body dies ;
 And then, on faith's triumphant wings,
 To endless glory rise.

HYMN 38. (C. M.)

God's invitation to sinners.

- 1 **L**ET us adore the grace that seeks
 To draw our hearts above ;
 For, lo ! the great Jehovah speaks ;
 And every word is love.
- 2 Though, fill'd with awe, before his throne
 Each angel veils his face,
 He claims a people for his own
 Among our sinful race.
- 3 " Repent and live ; — no more pursue
 " The paths that lead to death :
 " Look unto Him, who died for you,
 " Look, and be saved through faith !"
- 4 Lord, speak these words to every heart
 With thine all-powerful voice ;
 That we may now from sin depart,
 And make thy love our choice.
- 5 Among thy happy ransom'd race,
 O may we all be found,
 The praises of redeeming grace
 For ever to resound !

HYMN 39. (C. M.)

For a well-grounded hope of salvation.

- 1 **E**TERNAL Spirit ! Source of Truth !
 Our contrite hearts inspire :
 Kindle the flame of heavenly love,
 And feed the pure desire.

- 2 'Tis thine to soothe the sorrowing soul,
With guilt and fears oppress'd:
'Tis thine to bid the dying live,
And give the weary rest.
- 3 Let no false joy deceive our minds;
Lest, while we boast thy light,
We fall from all our towering hopes,
Down to eternal night.
- 4 Subdue the power of every sin,
Whate'er that sin may be;
That we, in singleness of heart,
May worship only Thee.
- 5 Then with our spirits witness bear
That we're the sons of God,
Redeem'd from sin, and death, and hell,
Through Christ's atoning blood.

HYMN 40. (C. M.)

The blessedness of godly sorrow.

- 1 **B**LESSED are they who mourn for sin,
With godly sorrow mourn;
Who know its guilt, and feel its weight,
Too heavy to be borne.
- 2 So Ephraim moan'd his lost estate,
Oppress'd with conscious fears;
So Mary kiss'd her Saviour's feet,
And wash'd them with her tears.
- 3 When sinners thus behold their guilt,
And tremble at the sight,
Christ sees the travail of his soul,
And sees it with delight.
- 4 Though red like crimson are their sins,
He makes them white as snow,

Though far as east from west they reach,
Farther his mercies flow.

- 5 Thus all the saints, once sinners here,
Around the throne of God,
Have wash'd their robes and made them white
In his atoning blood.

HYMN 41. (L. M.)

Sinners supplicating mercy and grace.

- 1 **O** LORD ! how merciful art Thou !
Although of sinners we are chief,
Prostrate before thy throne we bow,
In humble hope to find relief.
- 2 Our Saviour ! why should we despair,
Since for the vilest Thou didst die ?
Wilt thou not hear the sinner's prayer ?
Wilt thou not hear his secret sigh ?
- 3 Cleanse Thou the thoughts of every heart,
Help us to live to Thee alone ;
Thy gracious Spirit now impart,
And take away the heart of stone.
- 4 Keep us from every evil way ;
Preserve us from the sinner's doom ;
Guard and protect us day by day ;
And save us from the wrath to come.
- 5 And when our spirits take their flight,
Oh ! guide them to the realms above,
To dwell among thy saints in light,
Where all is joy, and peace, and love.

HYMN 42. (C. M.)

Joy in heaven over the penitent sinner. Luke xv. 6, 7.

- 1 **W**HEN his lost sheep the Shepherd finds,
He calls his friends around :

- “ Rejoice with me, my friends,” he cries,
“ My wandering sheep is found.”
- 2 Far more exalted joys arise,
When a lost sinner turns,
And, in the anguish of his soul,
His past offences mourns.
- 3 Transports of unexpected bliss
Pervade the’ angelic choir :
“ Another wanderer found !” they sing,
And sweep the sounding lyre.
- 4 The reconciled Father joys
To see the sinner weep ;
And Jesus, with extended arms,
Welcomes his ransom’d sheep.
- 5 Lord ! we like sheep have gone astray ;
Restore us to thy fold :
And there, that we no more may rove,
Thy helpless wanderers hold.

HYMN 43. (L. M.)

The Christian animated with the anticipation of heaven

- 1 **A**s when the weary traveller gains
The height of some commanding hill,
His heart revives, if o’er the plains
He sees his home, though distant still ; —
- 2 So when the Christian pilgrim views
By faith his mansion in the skies,
That sight his fainting strength renews,
And wings his speed to reach the prize.
- 3 The hope of heaven his spirit cheers ;
No more he grieves for sorrows past ;

Nor any future conflict fears,
So he may safe arrive at last.

- 4 O Lord, on Thee our hopes we stay,
To lead us on to thine abode ;
Assured thy love will far o'erpay
The hardest labours of the road.

HYMN 44. (L. M.)

Man by nature, grace, and glory.

- 1 **L**ORD, what is man ! extremes how wide
In this mysterious nature join !
The flesh, to worms and dust allied ;
The soul immortal and divine.
- 2 Divine at first, a holy flame,
Kindled by God's creative breath ;
Till, stain'd by sin, it soon became
The seat of darkness, strife, and death.
- 3 But Christ, oh ! what amazing grace !
Assumed our nature as his own ;
Obey'd and suffer'd in our place ;
Then bore that nature to his throne.
- 4 Now, what is man, when grace reveals
The virtue of a Saviour's blood ?
Again a life divine he feels,
Despises earth, and walks with God.
- 5 And what, in yonder realms above,
Is ransom'd man ordain'd to be ?
With honor, holiness, and love,
No seraph more adorn'd than he.
- 6 Nearest the throne, and first in song,
Man shall his hallelujahs raise ;
While wondering angels round him throng,
And swell the chorus of his praise.

HYMN 45. (6. 8.)

The weary and heavy laden invited to Christ.

- 1 **P**EACE, troubled souls, whose plaintive moan
 Hath taught each scene the note of woe ;
 Cease thy complaint, suppress thy groan,
 And let thy tears forget to flow :
 Behold ! the precious balm is found ;
 Which lulls thy pain — which heals thy wound.
- 2 Come, freely come, by sin oppress'd ;
 Unburden here thy weighty load ;
 Here find thy refuge and thy rest,
 Safe in the mercy of thy God :
 Thy God's thy Saviour : glorious word !
 O hear, believe, and bless the Lord !
- 3 As spring the winter, day the night,
 Peace sorrow's gloom shall chase away ;
 And holy joy, and heavenly light,
 Attend thy steps, and near thee stay :
 While glory weaves the' immortal crown,
 And waits to claim thee for her own.

HYMN 46. (SEVENS.)

God worthy of all praise.

- 1 **S**ONGS of praise the angels sang ;
 Heaven with hallelujahs rang,
 When Jehovah's work begun,
 When He spake and it was done.
- 2 Songs of praise awoke the morn,
 When the Prince of Peace was born ;
 Songs of praise arose, when he
 Captive led captivity.

- 3 Heaven and earth must pass away ;
Songs of praise shall crown that day :
God will make new heavens and earth ;
Songs of praise shall hail their birth.
- 4 And shall man alone be dumb
Till that glorious kingdom come ?
No ; — the Church delights to raise
Psalms and hymns and songs of praise.
- 5 Saints below, with heart and voice,
Still in songs of praise rejoice ;
Learning here, by faith and love,
Songs of praise to sing above.
- 6 Borne upon their latest breath,
Songs of praise shall conquer death ;
Then amidst eternal joy,
Songs of praise their powers employ.

HYMN 47. (L. M.)

For spiritual guidance.

- 1 **C**OME, gracious Spirit, heavenly Dove,
With light and comfort from above :
Be Thou our Guardian, Thou our Guide ;
O'er every thought and step preside.
- 2 The light of truth to us display,
And make us know and choose thy way ;
Plant holy fear in every heart,
That we from God may not depart.
- 3 Lead us to holiness, — the road
That we must take to dwell with God ;
Lead us to Christ, the living way,
Nor let us from his precepts stray : —

- 4 Lead us to God, our final rest,
To be with Him for ever blest ; —
Lead us to heaven, its joy to share,
Fulness of joy for ever there.

HYMN 48. (C. M.)

The heavenly Canaan.

- 1 **T**HERE is a land of pure delight,
Where saints immortal reign :
Infinite day excludes the night,
And pleasures banish pain.
- 2 Lo ! rising from the swelling flood,
The' eternal hills are seen !
So Canaan's promised land was view'd,
While Jordan roll'd between.
- 3 But timorous mortals start and shrink,
To cross the narrow sea,
And linger, shivering on the brink,
Afraid to launch away.
- 4 Oh ! could we make our doubts remove,
Those gloomy doubts that rise ;
And see the Canaan that we love,
With faith's illumined eyes ;
- 5 Could we but climb where Moses stood,
And view the landscape o'er,
Not Jordan's waves, nor death's cold flood,
Should fright us from the shore.

HYMN 49. (C. M.)

The saints kept by the power of God.

- 1 **N**OT unto us, but Thee, O Lord,
Be praise and glory given,

- For every gracious thought and word,
Which brings us nearer heaven.
- 2 Thy saints are in thy faithful hand,
Secure beneath thine eye ;
And safe at last they all shall stand,
Before thy throne on high.
- 3 Redeem'd from sin, and saved by grace,
Thy glory they shall see,
And eye to eye, and face to face,
For ever dwell with Thee.
- 4 Oh ! hasten, Lord, the glorious day ;
Call all thy children home ;
Teach us, with humble hope, to say,
Lord Jesus ! quickly come.

HYMN 50. (C. M.)

The hope of heaven the Christian's support.

- 1 **W**HEN we can view our prospect clear
To mansions in the skies,
We bid farewell to every fear,
And dry our weeping eyes.
- 2 Should earth against our souls engage,
And fiery darts be hurl'd,
We then can smile at all their rage,
And face a frowning world.
- 3 Let cares, like a wild deluge come,
And storms of sorrow fall,
May we but safely reach our home,
Our God ! our Heaven ! our All !
- 4 There shall we stay our weary souls
In scenes of changeless rest ;
Where not a wave of trouble rolls
Across the peaceful breast.

HYMN 51. (P. M.)

Seeking a better country.

- 1 **F**ROM Egypt's bondage come,
Where death and darkness reign,
We seek a new, a better home,
Where we our rest shall gain ;
Hallelujah !
Bring us safe to Thee, O God.
- 2 There sin and sorrow cease,
And, every conflict o'er,
Thy saints repose in endless peace,
Nor thirst nor hunger more.
Hallelujah ! Bring us safe, &c.
- 3 There in celestial strains
Enraptured myriads sing,
And love in every bosom reigns ;
For God Himself is King.
Hallelujah ! Bring us safe, &c.
- 4 We hope to join the throng,
And soon their pleasures share,
And sing the everlasting song,
With all the ransom'd there.
Hallelujah ! Bring us safe, &c

HYMN 52. (L. M.)

The blessedness of the Christian.

- 1 **H**ow blest the man, how highly so,
As far as man is blest below,
Who, taking up his cross, essays
To follow Christ in all his ways !
- 2 The Father of the saints above
Adopts him with a father's love ;

- And makes his deeds to all men shine
With beams of light and love divine.
- 3 His steps a kingly care defends ;
And mercy smiles, and love descends,
To cheer, to guide him in the ways
Of this vain world's deceitful maze.
- 4 Then though the wicked earth display
Its terrors in their fierce array,
Such succour keeps him clear of ill,
Still firm to good, undaunted still.
- 5 Thus fix'd by God's Almighty hand,
Behold the rock of ocean stand,
And brave, amidst its billowy bed,
The tempest bursting round its head.
- 6 So may we learn to bear our cross ;
For Him count earthly treasure loss,
Since for our sake He did the same ; —
He bore the cross, — despised the shame.

HYMN 58. (L. M.)

For spiritual direction and strength.

- 1 **O** THOU ! to whose all-searching sight
The darkness shineth as the light !
Try us, and prove our treacherous heart
And bid the power of sin depart.
- 2 As through this vale of tears we stray,
Be Thou our Light, be Thou our Stay :
Mark out the Pilgrim's heavenly road,
That leads unto the mount of God.
- 3 If storms and tempests cloud our way,
Our strength proportion to our day ;

Nor storms nor tempests need we fear,
If God, our Sun and Shield, be near.

- 4 Guide and uphold us with thy hand,
Till we arrive at Canaan's land ;
The land where sin and death shall cease ;
The land of rest, and joy, and peace.

HYMN 54. (S. M.)

For spiritual illumination and strength.

- 1 COME, Holy Spirit ! come :
Let thy bright beams arise :
Dispel the sorrow from our minds,
The darkness from our eyes.
- 2 Convince us all of sin ;
Then lead us to the Lord,
And to our wondering view reveal
The mercies of thy word.
- 3 Revive our drooping faith,
Our doubts and fears remove ;
And kindle in our breasts the flame
Of everlasting love.
- 4 Dwell Thou within our breast,
Our minds from bondage free ;
So shall we know, and praise, and love,
The Father, Son, and Thee.

HYMN 55. (D. C. M.)

Review of God's mercy and goodness.

- 1 WHEN all thy mercies, O my God !
My rising soul surveys,
Transported with the view, I'm lost
In wonder, love, and praise.

Ten thousand thousand precious gifts
 My daily thanks employ ;
 Nor is the least a cheerful heart,
 To taste those gifts with joy.

- 2 Unnumber'd comforts to my soul
 Thy tender care bestow'd,
 Long ere my infant heart conceived
 From whom those comforts flow'd.
 When in the slippery paths of youth
 With heedless steps I ran,
 Thine arm unseen convey'd me safe,
 And led me up to man.
- 3 Through hidden dangers, toils, and deaths,
 It gently clear'd my way,
 And through the pleasing snares of vice,
 More to be fear'd than they.
 When worn with sickness, oft hast Thou
 With health renew'd my face ;
 And when in sins and sorrows sunk,
 Reviv'd my soul with grace.
- 4 Through every period of my life
 May I thy love proclaim ;
 And after death, in distant worlds,
 Resume the glorious theme !
 Yea, through eternal ages, Lord !
 I would my tribute raise ;
 But, oh ! eternity's too short
 To utter all thy praise !

HYMN 56. (L. M.)

For thankfulness to God.

- 1 **E**TERNAL King ! whose mighty hand
 Supports the weight of sea and land ;

- Whose grace is such a boundless store
 No heart shall break that sighs for more ;
- 2 Thy providence supplies our food ;
 And 'tis thy blessing makes it good ;
 Our souls are nourish'd by thy word ;—
 Let soul and body praise the Lord !
- 3 Our streams of outward comfort came
 From him who built this earthly frame :
 Whate'er we want his bounty gives,
 By whom the soul for ever lives.
- 4 Either his arm preserves from pains,
 Or underneath the load sustains ;
 From the world's malice shields our breast,
 Or over-rules it for the best.
- 5 Forgive the songs that fall so low
 Beneath the gratitude we owe ;
 Accept our praise, however poor ;
 And give us grace to praise Thee more.

HYMN 57. (C. M.)

Man a stranger and pilgrim upon earth.

- 1 **A** SOLDIER'S course, from battles won
 To new-commencing strife,
 A Pilgrim's, restless as the sun :—
 Behold the Christian's life !
- 2 The hosts of Satan pant for spoil :
 How can our warfare close ?
 Lonely we tread a foreign soil :
 How can we hope repose ?
- 3 Oh ! let us seek our heavenly home,
 Reveal'd in sacred lore ;

- The land whence pilgrims never roam,
Where soldiers war no more : —
- 4 Where grief shall never wound, nor death,
Beneath the Saviour's reign ;
Nor sin with pestilential breath
His holy realm profane : —
- 5 The land where (suns and moons unknown,
And night's alternate sway,)
Jehovah's ever-burning throne
Upholds unbroken day : —
- 6 Where they who meet shall never part ;
Where grace achieves its plan ;
And God uniting every heart,
Dwells face to face with man.

HYMN 58. (C. M.)

For grace to follow Christ.

- 1 JESUS, Thou man of sorrows, born
To suffering here below,
To toil through poverty and scorn,
Through weakness and through woe : —
- 2 Emanuel ! who, by every grief,
By each temptation tried,
Hast lived to yield our wants relief,
And, to redeem us, died !
- 3 If gaily cloth'd and proudly fed,
In careless ease we dwell ;
Remind us of thy manger-bed,
And lowly cottage-cell.
- 4 If, press'd by penury severe,
In envious want we pine,
May conscience whisper in our ear,
A poorer lot was thine.

- 5 From all the viewless snares of sin,
 Preserve us firm and free ;
 As Thou like us hast tempted been,
 May we rejoice with Thee.

HYMN 59. (C. M.)

For growth in grace.

- 1 **T**RY US, O God ! and search the ground
 Of every evil heart :
 Whate'er of sin in us is found,
 Oh ! bid it all depart.
- 2 When to the right or left we stray,
 Pity thy helpless sheep ;
 Bring back our feet into the way,
 And there thy wanderers keep.
- 3 Help us to help each other, Lord ;
 Each other's burden bear :
 Let each his friendly aid afford
 To sooth his brother's care.
- 4 Help us to build each other up ;
 Help us ourselves to prove ;
 Increase our faith, confirm our hope,
 And perfect us in love.
- 5 Complete at length thy work of grace,
 And take us to thy rest,
 Among thy saints, who see thy face,
 To be for ever blest.

HYMN 60. (L. M.)

For entire subjection to the will of God.

- 1 **O** THOU ! who hast at thy command
 The hearts of all men in thy hand !

- Those wayward erring hearts incline
To have no other will but thine.
- 2 Our wishes, our desires, control;
Mould every purpose of the soul;
O'er all may we victorious be,
That stands between ourselves and Thee.
- 3 Twice blest will all our blessings be,
When we can look through them to Thee;
When each glad heart its tribute pays
Of love, and gratitude, and praise.
- 4 Still make us, when temptation's near,
As our worst foe ourselves to fear:
And, each vain-glorious thought to quell,
Teach us how Peter vow'd and fell.
- 5 Yet may we, feeble, weak, and frail,
Against our mightiest foes prevail;
Thy word, our safety from alarm,
Our strength, thine everlasting arm.
- 6 And while we to thy glory live,
May we to Thee all glory give,
Until the joyful summons come,
That calls thy willing servants home.

HYMN 61. (L. M.)

For heavenly mindedness. Col. iii. 2. 31.

- 1 **O**H! from the world's vile slavery,
Almighty Saviour, set us free:
And as our treasure is above,
Be there our thoughts, be there our love.
- 2 But oft, alas! too well we know,
Our thoughts, our love, are fix'd below:

In every ~~listless~~ prayer we find
The heart unmoved, the absent mind.

- 3 What can that frozen bosom move,
That melts not at the Saviour's love?
What can that sluggish spirit raise,
That will not chant the Saviour's praise?
- 4 Lord! draw our best affections hence,
Above this world of sin and sense,
Cause them to soar beyond the skies,
And rest not, till to Thee they rise.

HYMN 62. (C. M.)

For humility, from the example of Christ. Phil. ii. 5—11.

- 1 JESUS! exalted far on high,
To whom a name is given;
A name surpassing every name,
That's known in earth or heaven: —
- 2 Before whose throne shall every knee
Bow down with one accord: —
Before whose throne shall every tongue
Confess that Thou art Lord: —
- 3 Jesus! who in the form of God
Didst equal honour claim;
Yet, to redeem our guilty souls,
Didst stoop to death and shame: —
- 4 Oh! may that mind in us be form'd,
Which shone so bright in Thee:
An humble, meek, and lowly mind,
From pride and envy free!
- 5 May we to others stoop, and learn
To emulate thy love;

So shall we bear thine image here,
And share thy throne above !

HYMN 63. (C. M.)

For the love and fear of God.

- 1 **E**TERNAL God ! we look to Thee ;
To Thee for help we fly :
Thine eye alone our wants can see,
Thy hand alone supply.
- 2 From path to path we roam for rest,
But all our search is vain ;
We seek for life among the dead,
For joy, where sorrows reign.
- 3 Alas ! by passion's force subdued,
Too oft with stubborn will,
We blindly shun the latent good,
And choose the specious ill.
- 4 Not what we wish, but what we want,
Oh ! let thy grace supply :
The good, unask'd, in mercy grant ;
The ill, though ask'd, deny.

HYMN 64. (C. M.)

For grace to live well.

- 1 **F**ATHER of all ! and God of love !
By earth and heaven adored ;
In worlds below, and worlds above,
The Universal Lord : —
- 2 Thou, Great First Cause ! least understood,
Hast all our sense confined,
To know but this, that Thou art good,
And that ourselves are blind.

- 3 What conscience dictates to be done,
Or warns us not to do,
This teach us more than death to shun,
That, more than life pursue.
- 4 Where we are right, thy grace impart
Still in the right to stay ;
Where we are wrong, oh ! teach our heart
To find that better way.
- 5 Save us alike from foolish pride,
And impious discontent,
At aught thy wisdom hath denied,
Or aught thy goodness lent.
- 6 To Thee, whose temple is all space,
Whose altar, earth, sea, skies,
One chorus let all beings raise,
All nature's incense rise !

HYMN 65. (C. M.)

For a right improvement of the dispensations of Providence.

- 1 **T**HOU boundless Source of every good !
Our best desires fulfil ;
And help us to adore thy grace,
And mark thy sovereign will.
- 2 In all thy mercies may our souls
Thy bounteous goodness see ;
Nor let the gifts thy hand imparts
Estrange our hearts from Thee.
- 3 In every changing scene of life,
Whate'er that scene may be,
Give us a meek and humble mind,
A mind at peace with Thee.

- 4 Do Thou direct our steps aright ;
 Help us thy name to fear ;
 And give us grace to watch and pray,
 And strength to persevere.
- 5 Then may we close our eyes in death,
 Free from distracting care ;
 For death is life, and labour rest,
 If Thou art with us there.

HYMN 66. (C. M.)

For Christian love.

- 1 OUR God is love : and all his saints
 His image bear below ;
 The heart, with love to God inspired,
 With love to man will glow.
- 2 O may we love each other, Lord !
 As we are loved of Thee :
 For none are truly born of God,
 Who live in enmity.
- 3 Heirs of the same immortal bliss,
 Our hopes and fears the same,
 The cords of love our hearts should bind,
 The law of love inflame.
- 4 So shall the vain contentious world
 Our peaceful lives approve,
 And wondering say, as they of old,
 " See how these Christians love."

HYMN 67. (P. M.)

For diligence to make our calling and election sure.

- 1 O GOD ! thy saving grace impart ;
 And deeply on each thoughtful heart

Eternal things impress ;
 Give us to feel their solemn weight,
 To tremble at our guilty state,
 And wake to righteousness.

2 Before us place, in dread array,
 The scene of that tremendous day,
 When Thou with clouds shalt come ;
 Oh ! may we now ourselves prepare
 To stand before thine awful bar,
 And hear our endless doom.

3 Be this our one great object here,
 With godly jealousy and fear,
 To make our calling sure,
 Thine utmost counsel to fulfil,
 To suffer all thy righteous will,
 And to the end endure.

4 Then, gracious Lord, our souls receive,
 Transported from this world, to live
 And reign with Thee above ;
 Where faith is lost in perfect sight,
 And hope in full supreme delight,
 And everlasting love.

HYMN 68. (P. M.)

The glory of the latter day. Isa. xl. 11—60., xliii. 4—19.

1 **A**s the good shepherd tends his fleecy care,
 Seeks freshest pasture and the purest air,
 Explores the lost, the wandering sheep directs,
 By day o'ersees them, and by night protects :—

2 The tender lambs He raises in his arms,
 Feeds from his hand, and in his bosom warms :

So shall mankind **Christ's** guardian care en-
gage,

The promised Father of the' eternal age.

- 3 No more shall nation against nation rise,
Nor ardent warriors meet with hateful eyes,
Nor fields with gleaming steel be cover'd o'er ;
The brazen trumpets kindle rage no more.
- 4 Rise, crown'd with light, imperial Salem, rise,
Exalt thy towering head, and lift thine eyes ;
See barbarous nations at thy gates attend,
Walk in thy light, and in thy temple bend.
- 5 No more the rising sun shall gild the morn,
Nor evening moon shall fill her silver horn
But in thy courts, the **LIGHT HIMSELF** shall
shine
Reveal'd, and God's eternal day be thine.
- 6 The seas shall waste, the skies in smoke decay,
Rocks fall to dust, and mountains melt away :
But fix'd his word, his saving power re-
mains ; —
Thy realm for ever lasts, — Messiah reigns !

HYMN 69. (D. SEVENS.)

Universal reign of Christ.

- 1 **H**ARK ! the song of Jubilee,
Loud as mighty thunders roar,
Or the fulness of the sea,
When it breaks upon the shore : —
Hallelujah ! for the Lord,
God Omnipotent, shall reign ;
Hallelujah ! let the word
Echo round the earth and main.

- 2 Hallelujah ! — hark ! the sound,
 From the depths unto the skies,
 Wakes above, beneath, around,
 All creation's harmonies : —
 See Jehovah's banner furl'd,
 Sheath'd his sword ; — He speaks — 'tis done :
 And the kingdoms of this world
 Are the kingdoms of His Son.
- 3 He shall reign from pole to pole,
 With illimitable sway :
 He shall reign, when like a scroll
 Yonder heavens have pass'd away :
 Then the end : — beneath his rod,
 Man's last enemy shall fall ;
 Hallelujah ! Christ in God,
 God in Christ, is All in All.

HYMN 70. (S. M.)

The uncertainty of life a reason for continual watchfulness.

- 1 **T**O-MORROW, Lord, is thine :
 Lodged in thy sovereign hand,
 And, if its sun arise and shine,
 It is at thy command.
- 2 The present moment flies,
 And bears our life away ;
 Oh ! may thy servants, truly wise,
 Improve each passing day.
- 3 Since on each winged hour
 Eternity is hung,
 Awaken, by thy mighty power,
 The aged and the young.

- 4 One thing demands our care ; —
Be that one thing pursued ;
Lest, now despised, we never hear
Thy pardoning voice renew'd.
- 5 Teach us thy name to fear ;
Spread an alarm abroad !
And cry, in every careless ear,
“ Prepare to meet thy God !”

HYMN 71. (C. M.)

The shortness and uncertainty of life.

- 1 **S**OON with resistless arm shall death
Assert its sovereign claim,
And summon man to yield his breath
To HIM whence first it came.
- 2 Like crowded forest-trees we stand,
And some are mark'd to fall :
The axe will smite at God's command,
And soon shall smite us all.
- 3 Green as the bay-tree, ever-green,
With its new foliage on,
The gay, the thoughtless, I have seen ;
I pass'd — and they were gone.
- 4 No present health can health insure
For yet an hour to come,
No human power our life secure
And save us from the tomb.
- 5 Lord ! may we mark the awful truth,
Reveal'd in sacred page ; —
A worm is in the bud of youth,
And at the root of age.

- 6 And since the fatal shafts of death
Are flying all around,
Prepare us to resign our breath,
Nor dread the threaten'd wound.

HYMN 72. (S. M.)

The grave the portion of all men.

- 1 **H**ow swift the torrent rolls,
That hastens to the sea !
How strong the tide that bears our souls
On to eternity !
- 2 Our fathers, where are they ?
With all they call'd their own,
Their joys and griefs, and hopes and cares,
And wealth and honor gone !
- 3 There, where the fathers lie,
Must all the children dwell ;
Nor other heritage possess,
But such a gloomy cell.
- 4 God of our fathers, hear,
Thou everlasting Friend !
While we, on life's extremest verge,
Our souls to Thee commend.
- 5 Of all the pious dead
May we the footsteps trace,
Till with them in the land of light
We dwell before thy face.

HYMN 73. (C. M.)

Man admonished of his latter end.

- 1 **H**EAVEN hath confirm'd the great decree,
That Adam's race must die ;

- One general ruin sweeps them down,
And low in dust they lie.
- 2 Ye living men, survey the tomb,
Where you must quickly dwell:
Hark, how the awful summons sounds
In every funeral knell.
- 3 Once you must die, and, once for all,
The solemn purport weigh;
For, know, that heaven and hell depend
On that important day.
- 4 Those eyes, though long in darkness veil'd,
Must wake, the Judge to see,
And every deed, and word, and thought,
Must pass his scrutiny.
- 5 May we in Thee, the Judge, behold
Our Saviour and our Friend,
And far above the reach of death,
With all thy saints ascend.

HYMN 74. (D. S. M.)

Life and death, — time and eternity.

- 1 **O** WHERE shall rest be found,
Rest for the weary soul?
'Twere vain the ocean's depths to sound,
Or pierce to either pole:
The world can never give
The bliss for which we sigh;
'Tis not the whole of life to live,
Nor all of death to die.
- 2 Beyond this vale of tears
There is a life above;
Unmeasured by the flight of years,
And all that life is love.

There is a death whose pang
Outlasts the fleeting breath —
O what eternal horrors hang
Around the second death !

- 3 Lord God of truth and grace !
Teach us that death to shun ; —
Lest we be driven from thy face,
For evermore undone : —
Here would we end our quest ; —
Alone are found in Thee,
The life of perfect love, — the rest
Of immortality.

HYMN 75. (L. M.)

The righteous blessed in death.

- 1 **H**ow blest the righteous when he dies !
When sinks a weary soul to rest,
How mildly beam the closing eyes,
How gently heaves the' expiring breast ! —
- 2 So fades a summer cloud away,
So sinks the gale, when storms are o'er,
So gently shuts the eye of day,
So dies a wave along the shore.
- 3 A holy quiet reigns around,
A calm which life nor death destroys ;
Nothing disturbs that peace profound,
Which his unfetter'd soul enjoys.
- 4 Farewell, conflicting hopes and fears,
Where lights and shades alternate dwell !
How bright the' unchanging morn appears ! —
Farewell, inconstant world, farewell !

- 5 Life's duty done, as sinks the clay,
 Light from its load the spirit flies ;
 While heaven and earth combine to say,
 " How blest the righteous when he dies !"

HYMN 76. (C. M.)

Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord.

- 1 **I**N vain our fancy strives to paint,
 The moment after death,
 The glories that surround the saint,
 When he resigns his breath.
- 2 One gentle sigh his fetters breaks ;
 We scarce can say " He's gone,"
 Before the willing spirit takes
 Her mansion near the throne.
- 3 Faith strives, but all its efforts fail,
 To trace her heavenward flight :
 No eye can pierce within the veil,
 Which hides that world of light.
- 4 Thus much (and this is all) we know,
 They are supremely blest,
 Have done with sin, and care, and woe,
 And with their Saviour rest.
- 5 On harps of gold his name they praise,
 His presence always view ; —
 And if we *here* their footsteps trace,
There we shall praise Him too.

HYMN 77. (L. M.)

The future happiness of the saints.

- 1 **L**O! round the throne, at God's right hand,
 The saints, in countless myriads, stand :

- Of every tongue redeem'd to God,
 Array'd in garments wash'd in blood.
- 2 Through tribulation great they came ;
 They bore the cross, despised the shame :
 From all their labours now they rest,
 In God's eternal glory blest.
- 3 Hunger and thirst they feel no more ;
 Nor sin, nor pain, nor death, deplore.
 The tears are wiped from every eye,
 And sorrow yields to endless joy.
- 4 They see their Saviour face to face,
 And sing the triumphs of his grace ;
 Him day and night they ceaseless praise ;
 To him their loud hosannas raise.

HYMN 78. (C. M.)

Anticipation of the judgment day.

- 1 **W**HEN rising from the bed of death,
 O'erwhelm'd with guilt and fear,
 I see my Maker face to face,
 Oh ! how shall I appear !
- 2 If yet, while pardon may be found,
 And mercy may be sought,
 My heart with inward horror shrinks,
 And trembles at the thought ;
- 3 When Thou, O Lord ! shalt stand disclosed,
 In majesty severe,
 And sit in judgement on my soul,
 Oh ! how shall I appear.
- 4 But Thou hast told the troubled soul,
 That doth her sins lament,

Of HIM, who suffer'd unto death,
Her sufferings to prevent.

- 5 Then why, my soul, shouldst thou despair
Full pardon to procure,
Since Christ, the Lord of Glory, died,
To make that pardon sure.

HYMN 79. (P. M.)

Christ's second coming.

- 1 **L**o! He comes with clouds descending,
Once for favor'd sinners slain,
Thousand thousand saints attending
Swell the triumph of his train :
Hallelujah !

Mortals ! catch their joyful strain.

- 2 Every eye shall now behold Him,
Robed in dreadful majesty ;
Those, who set at naught and sold Him,
Pierced and nail'd Him to the tree,
Deeply wailing,
Shall the true Messiah see.

- 3 Blest redemption, long expected !
See ! his solemn pomp to share,
All his saints by man rejected,
Rise to meet Him in the air :
Hallelujah !

See the Son of God is there.

- 4 Yea, Amen ! let all adore Thee,
High on Thine eternal throne :
Saviour, worlds bow down before Thee,
Claim the kingdoms for thine own :
Hallelujah !

Come and make thy glories known.

HYMN 80. (P. M.)

The solemnities of the future judgement.

- 1 **G**REAT God ! what do I see and hear !
The end of things created !
The judge of mankind doth appear
On clouds of glory seated.
The trumpet sounds ! the graves restore
The dead, which they contain'd before !
Prepare, my soul, to meet Him.
- 2 The dead in Christ shall first arise,
At the last trumpet's sounding,
Caught up to meet Him in the skies,
With joy their Lord surrounding :
No gloomy fears their souls dismay ;
His presence sheds eternal day
On those prepared to meet Him.
- 3 But sinners, fill'd with guilty fears,
Behold his wrath prevailing ;
For they shall rise, and find their tears
And sighs are unavailing :
The day of grace is past and gone :
Trembling they stand before the throne,
All unprepared to meet him.
- 4 Great God ! what do I see and hear !
The end of things created !
The Judge of mankind doth appear
On clouds of glory seated :
Beneath his cross I view the day,
When heaven and earth shall pass away,
And thus prepare to meet Him.

HYMNS

FOR PARTICULAR OCCASIONS.

ADVENT.

HYMN 81. (P. M.)

The coming of Christ the subject of prophecy.

- 1 **F**ROM JESSE'S root, behold a Branch arise,
Whose sacred flower with fragrance fills the
skies ;
The'ethereal Spirit o'er its leaves shall move,
And on its top shall rest the mystic Dove.
- 2 Peace o'er the world her olive-branch extends,
And white-robed Innocence from heaven de-
scends.
Swift fly the years, and rise the expected
morn ;
Oh ! spring to light, auspicious Babe ; be
born.
- 3 Hark ! a glad voice the lonely desert cheers ;
Prepare the way, a God ! a God ! appears ;
A God ! a God ! the vocal hills reply ;
The rocks proclaim the approaching Deity.
- 4 The Saviour comes ! by ancient seers foretold ;
Hear Him, ye deaf ; and all ye blind, behold.

- He, from thick films shall purge the visual ray;
And on the sightless eye-ball pour the day.
- 5 He the obstructed paths of sound shall clear,
And bid new music charm the unfolding ear;
The dumb shall sing, the lame his crutch
forego,
And leap exulting like the bounding roe.
- 6 No sigh, no murmur, the wide world shall
hear,
From every face He wipes off every tear;
In adamant chains shall death be bound,
And hell's fierce tyrant feel the' eternal
wound.

HYMN 82. (C. M.)

The advent of Christ, a ground of joy.

- 1 **H**ARK, the glad sound! the Saviour comes;
The Saviour promis'd long;
Let every heart prepare a throne,
And every voice a song.
- 2 He comes, the prisoners to release,
In Satan's bondage held;
The gates of brass before him break;
The iron fetters yield.
- 3 He comes, from thickest films of sin,
To clear the mental ray,
And on the eye, long closed in night
To pour celestial day.
- 4 He comes to bind the broken heart
To make the wounded whole;
To preach glad tidings to the meek,
And bless the humble soul.

- 5 Our glad hosannas, Prince of Peace !
 Thine advent shall proclaim ;
 And earth and heaven shall join to sing
 The glories of thy name.

HYMN 83. (L. M.)

Christ's second coming.

- 1 **T**HE Lord shall come ! the earth shall quake,
 The mountains to their centre shake ;
 And withering from the vault of night,
 The stars shall pale their feeble light.
- 2 The Lord shall come ! but not the same
 As once in lowliness He came ;
 A silent lamb before his foes,
 A weary man, and full of woes.
- 3 The Lord shall come ! a dreadful form,
 With rainbow-wreath and robes of storm ;
 On cherub wings, and wings of wind,
 Appointed Judge of all mankind.
- 4 Can this be He, who wont to stray
 A Pilgrim on the world's highway,
 Oppress'd by power, and mock'd by pride,
 The Nazarene, — the Crucified ?
- 5 While sinners in despair shall call,
 " Rocks, hide us ; mountains on us fall !"
 The saints, ascending from the tomb,
 Shall joyful sing, " The Lord is come !"

HYMN 84. (D. S. M.)

Hosannah to the Son of David.

- 1 **B**EHOLD the Prince of Life,
 The chosen of the Lord !

- God's well-beloved Son fulfils
 The sure prophetic word.
 Clothed with no pompous state,
 He seeks no earthly throne ;
 By meekness, patience, truth and love,
 His dignity is shewn.
- 2 He comes, the Light of men !
 His doctrine life imparts ;
 O may we feel its quickening power,
 To purify our hearts.
 Cheer'd by its beams our souls
 Shall run the heavenly way ;
 The path which Christ hath mark'd and trod,
 Leads to eternal day.
- 3 Prepare the song of praise,
 To hail the' Incarnate King !
 He comes ! the promised Saviour comes !
 Your glad hosannas bring :
 " Glory to God on high ;
 And heavenly peace on earth ;
 Good-will to man," with angels sing,
 At your Redeemer's birth.

CHRISTMAS-DAY.

HYMN 85. (P. M.)

The angels appearing to the shepherds. Luke, ii. 8, &c.

- 1 CHRISTIANS, awake ! salute the happy morn,
 Whereon the Saviour of mankind was born ;
 Rise to adore the mystery of love,
 Which hosts of angels chanted from above :
 With them the joyful tidings first begun,
 Of God Incarnate, and the Virgin's Son.

- 2 Then to the watchful shepherds it was told,
Who heard the' angelic herald's voice, " Be-
hold,
" I bring good tidings of a Saviour's birth,
" To you, and all the nations upon earth ;
" This day hath God fulfill'd his promised
word,
" This day is born a Saviour, Christ the Lord."
- 3 He spake ; and straightway the celestial choir
In hymns of joy unknown before conspire ;
The praises of redeeming love they sang,
And heaven's whole orb with hallelujah's rang ;
God's highest glory was their anthem still,
Peace upon earth and unto men good-will.
- 4 To Bethlehem straight the' enlightened shep-
herds ran,
To see the wonders God had wrought for man ;
Then to their flocks, still praising God, re-
turn,
And their glad hearts within their bosoms
burn ;
To all the joyful tidings they proclaim,
The first Apostles of the Saviour's fame.
- 5 Oh ! may we keep and ponder in our mind,
God's wondrous love in saving lost mankind ;
Trace we the Babe, who hath retrieved our
loss,
From the poor manger to the bitter cross ;
Tread in his steps, assisted by his grace,
Till man's first heavenly state again takes
place :

- 6 Then may we hope, the' angelic hosts among,
 To join, redeem'd, a glad triumphant throng:
 He that was born upon this joyful day,
 Around us all his glory shall display:
 Saved by his love incessant we shall sing
 Eternal praise to heaven's Almighty King.

HYMN 86. (6. 8.)

Praise to Christ for his humiliation.

- 1 **H**AIL, happy morn ! thrice happy we,
 From Satan's bondage now set free :
 From Jesse's line doth spring the ray,
 Which turns our darksome night to day :
 Glad Hallelujahs let us sing
 To Christ our Saviour and our King.
- 2 Hark ! a glad voice the sinner cheers :
 Prepare the way : the Lord appears,
 The Son of God, lost man to save
 From sin, the triumph of the grave :
 Glad hallelujahs let us sing
 To Christ, our Saviour and our King.
- 3 The Lord of life, who form'd the skies,
 Now humbly in a manger lies ;
 Stoops down from heaven with man to dwell ;
 Is God with us, Emmanuel.
 Glad hallelujahs let us sing
 To Christ, our Saviour and our King
- 4 Hail, happy morn ! thrice happy we,
 From Satan's bondage thus set free :
 From Jesse's line now springs the ray,
 Which turns our night to endless day.
 Glad hallelujahs let us sing
 To Christ, our Saviour and our King.

HYMN 87. (SEVENS.)

The birth of Christ.

- 1 **H**ARK ! the herald angels sing,
 " Glory to the new-born King ;
 ' Glory in the highest heaven,
 " Peace on earth, and man forgiven."
- 2 Joyful, all ye nations, rise ;
 Join the triumph of the skies ;
 With the' angelic host proclaim,
 " Christ is born at Bethlehem !"
- 3 Hail the heaven-born Prince of Peace !
 Hail the Sun of righteousness !
 Light and life to all He brings,
 Risen with healing in his wings.
- 4 Lo ! He lays his glories by ;
 Born, that man no more may die ;
 Born, to raise the sons of earth ;
 Born, to give them second birth.
- 5 Let us then with angels sing,
 " Glory to the new-born King ;
 " Glory in the highest heaven,
 " Peace on earth, and man forgiven."

HYMN 88. (P. M.)

Invitation to worship Christ.

- 1 **A**NGELS, from the realms of glory,
 Wing your flight o'er all the earth ;
 Ye, who sang creation's story,
 Now proclaim Messiah's birth :
 Come and worship,
 Worship Christ, the new-born King.

- 2 Shepherds in the field abiding,
 Watching o'er your flock by night,
 God with man is now residing ;
 Yonder shines the infant light :
 Come and worship,
 Worship Christ, the new-born King.
- 3 Sages, leave your contemplations,
 Brighter visions beam afar ;
 Seek the great Desire of nations,
 Ye have seen his natal star :
 Come and worship,
 Worship Christ, the new-born King.
- 4 Saints before the altar bending,
 Waiting long with hope and fear,
 Suddenly the Lord, descending,
 In his temple shall appear :
 Come and worship,
 Worship Christ, the new-born King.
- 5 Sinners, wrung with true repentance,
 Doom'd for guilt to endless pains,
 Justice now reveals the sentence,
 Mercy calls you, — break your chains :
 Come and worship,
 Worship Christ, the new-born King.

EPIPHANY.

HYMN 89. (L. M.)

The Star of the East.

- 1 **L**o! in the East appears a light,
 In eastern skies unseen before ;
 The wise men hail the welcome sight,
 And seek the mystery to explore.

- 2 These ancient sages, led from far,
Began their doubtful, anxious way;
Nor rested till the wandering star
Stood o'er the place where Jesus lay.
- 3 They came — they saw — and they adored;—
Each costly treasure they unfold,
And offer to their infant Lord,
Their myrrh, their frankincense, and gold.
- 4 That star to us its light imparts ; —
Let us our pilgrimage pursue ;
And with the homage of our hearts,
To Bethlehem go, and worship too.
- 5 May we through life its guidance trace,
And mark its path o'er earthly things,
Until it lead us to the place,
Where Jesus reigns the King of kings.
- 6 Light of the world, the True Light ! rise;
Nor cease to shed thy cheering ray,
Till o'er all lands beneath the skies,
Thy glory shine in perfect day.

HYMN 90. (SEVENS.)

The Star of Jacob.

- 1 SONS of men, behold from far,
Hail the long expected star ;
Jacob's star that gilds the night,
Guides bewildered nature right.
- 2 Mild it shines on all beneath,
Piercing through the shades of death ;
Scattering error's wide-spread night,
Kindling darkness into light.

- 3 Nations all, remote and near,
Haste to see your God appear;
Haste, for him your hearts prepare,
Meet him manifested there.
- 4 Sing, ye morning stars, again,
God descends to dwell with men;
Deigns for man his life to' employ;
Shout, ye sons of God, for joy!

HYMN 91. (P. M.)

Christ the light of the Gentiles.

- 1 O'ER the realms of pagan darkness,
Let the eye of pity gaze;
See the kindreds of the people,
Lost in sin's bewildering maze:
Darkness brooding
On the face of all the earth,
- 2 Light of them that sit in darkness!
Rise and shine, thy blessings bring:
Light, to lighten all the Gentiles!
Rise with healing in thy wing:
To thy brightness
Let all kings and nations come.
- 3 May the heathen, now adoring
Idol-gods of wood and stone,
Come, and worshipping before Him,
Serve the living God alone:
Let thy glory
Fill the earth as floods the sea.
- 4 Thou, to whom all power is given,
Speak the word; — at thy command,
Let the company of preachers
Spread thy name from land to land:

Lord ! be with them,
Always to the end of time.

PASSION-WEEK.

HYMN 92. (D. C. M.)

Jesus hastening to suffer.

- 1 SEE ! what unbounded zeal and love
Inflamed the Saviour's breast,
When stedfast towards Jerusalem,
His urgent way he press'd.
Good-will to man, and zeal for God,
His every thought engross :
He longs to be baptized with blood,
He thirsts to reach the cross.
- 2 With all his sufferings full in view,
And woes to us unknown ;
Forth to the work his spirit flew ;
'Twas love that urged him on.
By his obedience unto death
See paradise restored ;
And fallen man brought face to face,
With his forgiving Lord.
- 3 Prepare us, Lord, to view thy cross,
Who all our griefs hast borne,
To look on Thee, whom we have pierced,
To look on Thee, and mourn :
While thus we mourn, may we rejoice,
And, as thy cross we see,
May each exclaim, in faith and hope,
" The Saviour died for me !"

HYMN 93. (6. 7.)

The last sufferings of Christ.

- 1 **G**O to dark Gethsemane,
Ye that feel the tempter's power ;
Your Redeemer's conflict see ;
Watch with Him one bitter hour :
Turn not from his griefs away ;
Learn from Him to watch and pray.
- 2 See Him at the judgement-hall,
Beaten, bound, reviled, arraign'd :
See him meekly bearing all !
Love to man his soul sustain'd !
Shun not suffering, shame, or loss,
Learn of Christ to bear the cross.
- 3 Calvary's mournful mountain view ;
There the Lord of Glory see,
Made a sacrifice for you,
Dying on the' accursed tree :
" It is finish'd," hear him cry ;
Trust in Christ, and learn to die.
- 4 Early to the tomb repair,
Where they laid his breathless clay ;
Angels kept their vigils there :
Who hath taken him away ?
" Christ is risen !" He seeks the skies ;
— Saviour ! teach us so to rise.

HYMN 94. (C. M.)

Christ's agony in the garden.

- 1 **D**ARK was the night, and cold the ground,
On which the Lord was laid :
His sweat, like drops of blood ran down ; —
In agony He pray'd.

- 2 " Father ! remove this bitter cup,
 " If such thy sacred will :
 " If not, content to drink it up,
 " Thy pleasure I fulfil."
- 3 Go to the garden, sinner ! see
 Those precious drops that flow :
 The heavy load He bore for thee ;
 For thee he lies so low.
- 4 Then learn of Him the cross to bear ;
 Thy Father's will obey ;
 And, when temptations sore draw near,
 Awake to watch and pray.

GOOD-FRIDAY.

HYMN 95. (L. M.)

Christ arraigned, condemned, and crucified.

- 1 **T**HE morning dawns upon the place,
 Where Jesus spent the night in prayer
 Sorrows unknown have marr'd his face :
 No form nor comeliness is there.
- 2 See Him by those He call'd his own,
 Betray'd, forsaken, or denied,
 To judgement brought, He stands alone —
 Arraigned, condemned, and crucified.
- 3 No guile within his mouth is found ;
 He neither threatens nor complains ;
 Meek as a Lamb, for slaughter bound,
 A willing victim He remains.
- 4 He bears their buffeting and scorn,
 Mock-homage of the lip and knee,

The purple robe, the crown of thorn,
The scourge, the nail, the' accursed tree.

- 5 He dies : — the veil is rent in twain,
Darkness o'er all the land is spread ;
In every bosom terrors reign ;
Earth quakes ; the graves give up their dead.
- 6 “ Truly this was the son of God ! ”
To him let sinners turn their eyes ;
Now bruised beneath his Father's rod,
Not for Himself — for man he dies.

HYMN 96. (P. M.)

It is finished. John, xix. 30.

- 1 **H**ARK ! the voice of love and mercy
Sounds aloud from Calvary ;
See, the rocks are rent asunder ;
Darkness veils the mid-day sky ;
“ It is finish'd ; ”
Hear the dying Saviour cry.
- 2 O what joy to helpless sinners
These triumphant words afford !
Heavenly blessings without measure
Flow to us through Christ the Lord.
“ It is finish'd ; ”
Saints his dying words record.
- 3 Tune your harps anew, ye seraphs !
Strike them to Emmanuel's name :
All on earth, and all in heaven,
Join the triumph to proclaim ;
“ It is finish'd ; ”
Glory to the bleeding Lamb.

HYMN 97. (C. M.)

All nature affected at the death of Christ.

- 1 **W**HY are these direful omens sent,
That Heaven and earth amaze?
Why cleaves the ground, with earthquakes rent?
Why hides the sun its rays?
- 2 Well may the earth, astonish'd shake;
Well may the dead arise;
The sun a veil of darkness take; —
The Lord of Glory dies!
- 3 And well may we each guilty head
In shame and sorrow hide;
To think for *whom* His blood was shed,
To think for *whom* He died.
- 4 For *us* those pangs his soul assail,
For *us* this death is borne;
Our sins gave sharpness to the nail,
And pointed every thorn.
- 5 Those sins which crucified the Lord,
May we in truth deplore,
And, while his sufferings we record,
Have grace to sin no more.

HYMN 98. (C. M.)

The blood of Christ cleanseth from all sin.

- 1 **F**ROM Calvary's cross, a fountain flows
Of water and of blood,
More healing than Bethesda's pool,
Or famed Siloam's flood.
- 2 The dying thief rejoiced to see
That fountain in his day;

And there may sinners vile as he
Wash all their guilt away.

3 Ne'er shall that fountain's sacred stream
Lose its all-cleansing power,
Till the whole ransom'd Church of God
Be saved, to sin no more.

4 Jesus! the virtue of thy blood
To all our souls apply;
Grant that to Thee we henceforth live,
Grant that to sin we die: —

5 Till, spotless placed at thy right hand,
Safe in the realms above,
We cast our crowns before thy throne,
And sing thy boundless love.

HYMN 99. (L. M.)

For the conversion of the Jews.

1 GREAT God of Abraham! hear our prayer;
Let Abraham's seed thy mercy share:
Oh! may they now at length return,
And look on him they pierced, and mourn.

2 Remember Jacob's flock of old;
Bring home the wanderers to thy fold:
Remember too thy promised word,
"Israel at last shall seek the Lord."

3 Though outcasts still, estranged from Thee,
Cut off from their own olive-tree,
Why should they longer such remain?
For thou canst graft them in again.

4 Lord! put thy law within their hearts,
And write it in their inward parts;

The veil of darkness rend in two,
Which hides Messiah from their view.

- 5 Oh ! haste the day, foretold so long,
When Jew and Greek (a glorious throng)
One house shall seek; one prayer shall pour,
And one Redeemer shall adore.

HYMN 100. (S. M.)

Christ the Lamb of God.

- 1 **B**EHOLD the Lamb of God,
Who takes our sins away;
See and adore his heavenly love,
And praise Him day by day.
- 2 Be every valley high,
Be every mountain low,
The proud must stoop, the humble soul
Shall his salvation know.
- 3 The heathen realms abroad
Shall join in sweet accord:
And all the sons of men shall see,
The glory of the Lord.
- 4 Jesus ! Thou Lamb of God !
The Life, the Truth, the Way !
Cleanse us in thine atoning blood,
For sinners shed this day.

EASTER-DAY.

HYMN 101. (C. M.)

Easter a season of joy.

- 1 **A**GAIN the Lord of life and light
Awakes the kindling ray,

Unseals the eyelids of the morn,
And pours increasing day.

2 Oh! what a night was that, which wrapt
The heathen world in gloom!
Oh! what a sun, which broke this day
Triumphant from the tomb!

3 The powers of darkness leagued in vain
To bind our Lord in death:
He shook their kingdom, when he fell,
By his expiring breath.

4 And now his conquering chariot-wheels
Ascend the lofty skies;
Broken beneath his powerful cross,
Death's iron sceptre lies.

5 This day be grateful homage paid,
And loud hosannas sung;
Let gladness dwell in every heart;
And praise on every tongue.

6 Ten thousand different lips shall join
To hail this happy morn:
Which scatters blessings from its wings
On nations yet unborn.

HYMN 102. (P. M.)

Captivity led captive.

1 **T**HE happy morn is come!
Triumphant o'er the grave,
The Saviour leaves the tomb,
Omnipotent to save.
Captivity is captive led,
For Jesus liveth that was dead.

- 2 Who now accuses them,
For whom their Surety died ?
Who now shall those condemn
Whom God hath justified ?
Captivity is captive led ;
For Jesus liveth that was dead.
- 3 Christ hath the ransom paid ;
The glorious work is done ;
On Him our help is laid ;
By Him our victory won ;
Captivity is captive led ;
For Jesus liveth that was dead.

HYMN 103. (SEVENS.)

Christ conquering death, and him that hath the power of death.

- 1 **J**ESUS, rising from the dead,
Bruised to-day the Serpent's head ;
Now the vanquish'd powers of hell
Swift from heaven like lightning fell.
- 2 Love's redeeming work is done ;
Fought the fight, the battle won ;
Vain the stone, — the watch how vain !
Christ has burst to life again.
- 3 Soar we now, where Christ hath led,
Following our exalted Head ;
Made like Him, like Him we rise ;
Ours the cross, the grave, the skies.
- 4 Sinners, glad your voices raise ;
Sing your great Redeemer's praise ;
Raise your joys and triumphs high ;
Sing, ye heavens ! Thou earth, reply !

- 5 Thee we greet, triumphant now ;
 Hail, the Resurrection Thou !
 Hail, Thou Lord of earth and heaven !
 Praise by both to Thee be given.

HYMN 104. (SEVENS.)

Christ's triumph over death and the grave.

- 1 **C**HRI**S**T, the Lord, is risen to-day: *Hallelujah.*
 Our triumphant holiday ; *Hal.*
 Who endured the cross and grave, *Hal.*
 Sinners to redeem and save. *Hal.*
- 2 Lo ! He rises, Mighty King ! *Hal.*
 Where, O death ! is now thy sting ? *Hal.*
 Lo ! He claims his native sky ; *Hal.*
 Grave ! where is thy victory ? *Hal.*
- 3 Sinners ! see your ransom paid, *Hal.*
 Peace with God for ever made, *Hal.*
 With your risen Saviour rise ; *Hal.*
 Claim with Him the purchas'd skies. *Hal.*
- 4 Christ, the Lord, is risen to-day : *Hal.*
 Our triumphant holiday : *Hal.*
 Loud the song of triumph raise : *Hal.*
 Sing your great Redeemer's praise. *Hal.*

HYMN 105. (C. M.)

Christ's resurrection a pledge of ours.

- 1 **W**HEN Christ, victorious from the grave,
 Ascended up on high,
 He gave to all his saints a pledge,
 That they should never die.

- 2 Though for a time they sleep in dust,
Each resting in his bed,
Soon the Archangel's trump shall sound,
And call them from the dead.
- 3 If we are Christ's, and persevere,
Obedient unto death,
United to our risen Lord,
By true and living faith ; —
- 4 For us, unworthy as we are,
Against that joyful day,
A crown of glory is reserved,
That fadeth not away.
- 5 Help us then, Lord, to live to Thee,
Our Prophet, Priest, and King ;
To finish here our course with joy,
And thus in death to sing ; —
- 6 “ We know that our Redeemer lives,
“ Who bought us with his blood :
“ We know that we shall live with Him,
“ And in our flesh see God.”

ASCENSION.

HYMN 106. (SEVENS.)

Christ's ascension and intercession.

- 1 **H**AIL the day that sees him rise,
Glorious to his native skies !
Christ, awhile to mortals given,
Enters now the highest heaven.
- 2 There the glorious triumph waits ;
Lift your heads, eternal gates !
Christ hath vanquish'd death and sin ;
Take the King of Glory in.

- 3 See, the heaven its Lord receives !
 Yet He loves the earth he leaves ;
 Though returning to his throne,
 Still he calls mankind his own.
- 4 Still for us he intercedes ;
 His prevailing death he pleads ;
 Near Himself prepares our place,
 Harbinger of human race.
- 5 O, though parted from our sight,
 Far above yon azure height,
 Grant our hearts may thither rise,
 Seeking Thee above the skies.

HYMN 107. (C. M.)

Christ seen of angels. 1 Tim. iii. 16.

- 1 **B**EYOND this glittering starry sky,
 Far as the' eternal hills,
 Yon heaven of heavens, with peerless light,
 Our great Redeemer fills.
- 2 Legions of angels, bright and fair,
 Their joyful powers combine,
 To swell his praise, with harps of gold,
 Attuned to songs divine.
- 3 " Hail, Prince of life, for ever hail !
 " Whose unexampled love
 " Moved Thee to leave these realms of bliss,
 " This sovereignty above."
- 4 Through all his travels here below
 They did his steps attend ;
 Oft wondering how, or where, at last,
 The mystic scene would end.

- 5 They saw his agonising frame
 Sweat blood at every pore ;
 They saw Him break the bars of death,
 Which none e'er brake before.
- 6 They brought his chariot from above,
 To bear Him to his throne,
 Spread their triumphant wings, and sang,
 " The glorious work is done !"

HYMN 108. (C. M.)

Exaltation of Christ. Rev. v. 11, 12.

- 1 COME, let us join our cheerful songs
 With angels round the throne ;
 Ten thousand thousand are their tongues ;
 But all their joys are one.
- 2 " Worthy the Lamb that died," they cry,
 " To be exalted thus :"
 " Worthy the Lamb," our lips reply,
 " For He was slain for us."
- 3 Lord ! Thou art worthy to receive
 All praise and power divine :
 And blessings, more than we can give,
 For evermore be thine.
- 4 Let all creation join in one,
 To bless the sacred name
 Of Him, who sits upon the throne,
 And to adore the Lamb.
- 5 Oh ! may we ever bear a part
 In this immortal song !
 May joy and wonder tune each heart,
 And love command each tongue.

WHITSUNDAY.

HYMN 109. (P. M.)

Praise for the gift of the Holy Spirit.

- 1 **L**ET songs of praises fill the sky ; —
Christ, our ascended Lord,
Sends down his Spirit from on high,
According to his word :
All hail the day of Pentecost,
The coming of the Holy Ghost !
- 2 The Spirit, by his heavenly breath,
New life creates within ;
He quickens sinners from the death
Of trespasses and sin :
All hail the day of Pentecost,
The coming of the Holy Ghost !
- 3 The things of Christ the Spirit takes,
And shews them unto men :
The fallen soul his temple makes ;
God's image stamps again :
All hail the day of Pentecost,
The coming of the Holy Ghost !
- 4 Come, Holy Spirit, from above,
With thy celestial fire ;
Come, and with flames of zeal and love
Our hearts and tongues inspire !
Be this our day of Pentecost,
The coming of the Holy Ghost !

HYMN 110. (D. S. M.)

Waiting for the promise of the Spirit.

- 1 **L**ORD God, the Holy Ghost !
In this accepted hour,

- Now on the day of Pentecost,
 Descend in all thy power :
 We meet, with one accord,
 In this thy holy place,
 And wait the promise of our Lord,
 — The Spirit of all grace.
- 2 Like mighty rushing wind
 Upon the waves beneath,
 Move with one impulse every mind,
 One soul, one feeling breathe : —
 The young, the old inspire
 With wisdom from above ;
 And give us hearts and tongues of fire
 To pray, and praise, and love.
- 3 Spirit of Light ! explore
 And chase our gloom away,
 With lustre shining more and more
 Unto the perfect day :
 Spirit of Truth ! be Thou
 In life and death our guide ;
 — O Spirit of Adoption ! *now*
 May we be sanctified.

HYMN 111. (6. 8.)

For the influences of the Holy Spirit.

- 1 CREATOR Spirit ! by whose aid
 The world's foundations first were laid,
 Come, visit every pious mind,
 Come, pour thy joys on all mankind ;
 From sin and sorrow set us free ;
 And make us temples worthy Thee.
- 2 Thou Strength of his Almighty hand,
 Whose power does heaven and earth com-
 mand !

Thrice Holy Fount ! Thrice Holy Fire !
Our hearts with heavenly love inspire ;
Come, and thy sacred unction bring,
To sanctify us while we sing.

- 3 Plenteous of grace, descend from high,
Rich in thy seven-fold energy ;
Give us Thyself, that we may see
The Father and the Son by Thee ;
Make us eternal truths receive ;
And practise all that we believe.
- 4 Immortal honor, endless fame,
Attend the' Almighty Father's name ;
Let God the Son be glorified,
Who for lost man's redemption died ;
And equal adoration be,
Eternal Spirit ! paid to Thee.

HYMN 112. (L. M.)

For the general diffusion of the Spirit.

- 1 SPIRIT of Mercy, Truth, and Love !
O shed thy influence from above,
And still from age to age convey
The wonders of this sacred day.
- 2 In every clime, by every tongue,
Be God's amazing glory sung,
Let all the listening earth be taught,
The acts our Great Redeemer wrought.
- 3 Unfailing Comfort ! heavenly Guide !
Still o'er thy favor'd Church preside :
Still may mankind thy blessings prove,
Spirit of Mercy, Truth, and Love !

TRINITY-SUNDAY.

HYMN 113. (L. M.)

From the Litany.

- 1 **F**ATHER of heaven ! whose love profound
 A ransom for our souls hath found,
 Before thy throne we sinners bend ;
 To us thy pard'ning love extend.
- 2 **A**lmighty Son ! Incarnate Word !
 Our Prophet, Priest, Redeemer, Lord ;
 Before thy throne we sinners bend ;
 To us thy saving grace extend.
- 3 **E**ternal Spirit ! by whose breath
 The soul is raised from sin and death,
 Before thy throne we sinners bend ;
 To us thy quickening power extend.
- 4 **J**ehovah ! Father, Spirit, Son ;
 Mysterious Godhead ! Three in One !
 Before thy throne we sinners bend ;
 Grace, pardon, life, to us extend.

HYMN 114. (P. M.)

The Trinity in Unity.

- 1 **T**o God the Father, yield
 Immortal praise and love,
 For all our comforts here,
 And all our hopes above :
 He sent his own Eternal Son,
 To die for sins which man had done,
- 2 **T**o God, the' Eternal Son,
 Let praise immortal flow,
 Who bought us with his blood,
 Who saves from endless woe :

And now on high, He lives and reigns,
And sees the fruits of all his pains.

- 3 To God, the Holy Ghost,
Immortal honors give :
Whose new-creating power
Can make the dead to live ;
His work completes the great design,
And fills the soul with joy divine.
- 4 Immortal praise to Thee,
O Father, Spirit, Son !
The Undivided Three !
The Great Mysterious One !
With all her powers, where reason fails,
There love adores, and faith prevails.

HYMN 115. (SEVENS.)

Praise to the sacred Trinity.

- 1 **G**LORY be to God on high !
God, whose glory fills the sky !
Peace on earth, and man forgiven,
Man the well-beloved of heaven.
- 2 Sovereign Father ! Heavenly King !
Thee we now presume to sing :
Glad thine Attributes confess,
Glorious all, and numberless.
- 3 Hail, by all thy works ador'd !
Hail, the Everlasting Lord !
Thee with thankful heart we prove
Lord of power, and God of love.
- 4 Holy Spirit ! Thee we own :
Thee, O Christ ! the Only Son !
Lamb of God, the victim slain,
Man to save from endless pain.

- 5 Praise the name of God Most High !
 Praise him all below the sky :
 Praise him, all ye heavenly Host ;
 Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

THE SACRAMENT OF THE LORD'S SUPPER.

HYMN 116. (L. M.)

For a Sacrament-day.

- 1 **L**ORD Jesus ! is thy table spread ?
 And doth thy cup with love o'erflow ?
 Thither be all thy children led,
 And let them all thy bounty know.
- 2 Hail, sacred feast ! which Jesus makes,
 Rich banquet of his flesh and blood ;
 Thrice happy he, who here partakes
 This sacred stream, that heavenly food.
- 3 Lord, let thy table honor'd be,
 And furnish'd well with joyful guests ;
 May every soul salvation see,
 Who here its sacred pledges tastes.
- 4 Let crowds approach with hearts sincere,
 And round thy holy altar bend ;
 And, having felt thy presence here,
 Let not the joy, or profit end.
- 5 Revive thy dying churches, Lord,
 Bid all our drooping graces live,
 More of that energy afford,
 A Saviour's blood alone can give.

HYMN 117. (C. M.)

Christ's body and blood our spiritual food.

- 1 **P**ARENT of good ! whose plenteous grace
 O'er all creation flows,

Humbly we ask thy power to bless
The food thy love bestows.

- 2 Thy love provides the sacred feast :
Another gift impart ;
Give us with joy this food to taste,
And with a grateful heart.
- 3 Thee let us taste, nor toil below
For perishable meat ;
The manna of thy love bestow :
Give us thy flesh to eat.
- 4 Life of the world, our souls to feed,
Thyself descend from high :
Grant us of Thee, the living bread,
To eat and never die.

HYMN 118. (6. 8.)

For pardon and repentance.

- 1 **F**ORGIVE, O Lord ! our wanderings past ;
Henceforth we would obey thy call ;
Our sins far from us let us cast,
And turn to Thee devoutly all :
Then with archangels we shall sing
High praise to heaven's Eternal King.
- 2 Hear us, O God ! in mercy hear ;
With sorrow we our guilt deplore :
Pity our anguish, calm our fear,
And give us grace to sin no more :
Then with archangels we shall sing
High praise to heaven's Eternal King.
- 3 While at thine altar's foot we kneel,
And of thy holy rite partake,
Our pardon, Lord, vouchsafe to seal,
For Jesus, our Redeemer's sake :

Then with archangels we shall sing
High praise to heaven's Eternal King.

HYMN 119. (C. M.)

From the communion service.

- 1 **T**o God be glory, peace on earth,
Good-will to mortals shewn !
We praise, we bless, we glorify,
We worship Thee alone.
- 2 We thank Thee for thy glorious grace,
That fills our souls with light :
Lord God ! the King of heaven ! the God
And Father of all might !
- 3 And Thou, beloved Son of God !
That tak'st our sins away,
Have mercy, Saviour of mankind !
And hear us when we pray.
- 4 Thou, who dost sit at God's right hand,
Upon the Father's throne,
Have mercy, mercy on us, Lord !
Who art the Holy One.
- 5 Thou with the Holy Ghost, O Christ !
Whom heaven and earth adore,
High in the Father's glory art,
Most High for evermore.

BEFORE A CONFIRMATION.

HYMN 120. (L. M.)

Intercession for children about to be confirmed.

- 1 **L**ook down, O Lord ! and on our youth
Bestow thy gifts of heavenly grace ;

- And let the seed of sacred truth
Find in each mind a fruitful place.
- 2 Soon to appear before thy sight,
Their vow and promise to renew,
Prepare them for the solemn rite;
Bid each his heart and life review.
- 3 The cross that mark'd their infant brow,
May it a faithful emblem prove,
That they shall keep that sacred vow,
And walk as children of thy love.
- 4 Lord! teach them to remember Thee
Their Great Creator, from their youth,
Advancing to maturity
In years, in knowledge, grace and truth.
- 5 Now in the strength of power divine,
O may they all, with glad accord,
In holy covenant combine,
And join themselves to Christ the Lord.
- 6 Thy sons and daughters may they be,
Confirm'd and strengthen'd by thy grace;
And, safe through life preserv'd by Thee,
In heaven behold Thee face to face.

CHARITY.

HYMN 121. (L. M.)

For any charitable occasion.

- 1 **H**ELP us, O Lord! thy yoke to wear,
Delighting in thy perfect will;
Each other's burdens learn to bear,
And thus thy law of love fulfil.
- 2 " He that hath pity on the poor,
" Lendeth his substance to the Lord:

- “ And, lo ! his recompence is sure :
 “ For more than all shall be restored.
- 3 “ Who sparingly his seeds bestows,
 “ He sparingly shall also reap ;
 “ But whoso plentifully sows,
 “ The plenteous sheaves his hands shall heap.”
- 4 Teach us, with glad, ungrudging heart,
 As thou hast bless'd our various store,
 From our abundance to impart
 A liberal portion to the poor.
- 5 To Thee our all devoted be,
 In whom we breathe, and move, and live ;
 Freely we have received from Thee ;
 Freely may we rejoice to give.
- 6 And while we thus obey thy word,
 And every call of want relieve,
 Oh ! may we find it, gracious Lord !
 More bless'd to give than to receive.

HYMN 122. (P. M.)

For any charitable occasion.

- 1 **D**ID sweeter strains adorn my flowing tongue
 Than ever man pronounced, or angel sung ;
 Had I all knowledge, human and divine,
 That thought can reach or science can define :
- 2 Did Shadrach's zeal my glowing breast inspire,
 To weary tortures, and rejoice in fire ;
 Or had I faith like that which Israel saw,
 When Moses gave them miracles and law : —
- 3 Yet did not charity, that heavenly guest,
 Reign the full sovereign of my willing breast,
 A tinkling cymbal would my worth surpass,
 And all my boasting prove like sounding brass.

- 4 Not soon provoked, o'er guilt and woe she
grieves ;
She suffers all things ; all things she believes ;
Soft peace she brings, where'er extends her
sway,
And sent from heaven to heaven she leads
the way.
- 5 While every gift beside which God bestows
Its proper bounds, and stated limits knows ;
Though tongues and miracles no more prevail,
And prophecies shall cease, and knowledge
fail ; —
- 6 Immortal Charity, whose ampler scope,
Transcending these, out-measures faith and
hope,
Shall never fail ; but, changed to perfect love,
Diffuse its blessings through the realms above.

HYMN 123. (C. M.)

The merciful shall obtain mercy.

- 1 **B**LEST is the man, whose softening heart
Feels all another's pain ;
To whom the supplicating eye
Is never raised in vain :
- 2 Whose breast expands with generous warmth
A brother's woes to feel ;
And bleeds in pity o'er the wound,
It wants the power to heal.
- 3 He spreads his kind supporting arms,
To every child of grief ;
His secret bounty largely flows,
And brings, unask'd, relief.

- 4 To him protection shall be shewn ;
 And mercy from above
 Descend on those who thus fulfil
 The perfect law of love.

HYMN 124. (C. M.)

At a sermon for charity-schools.

- 1 **B**LEST is the man, whose heart expands
 At melting Pity's call :
 And the rich blessings of whose hands
 Like heavenly manna fall.
- 2 Children our kind protection claim ;
 And God will well approve,
 When infants learn to lisp his name,
 And their Creator love.
- 3 Be ours the bliss in wisdom's way
 To guide untutor'd youth,
 And lead the mind that went astray,
 To virtue and to truth.
- 4 Almighty God ! thine influence shed
 To aid this good design :
 The honors of thy name be spread,
 And all the glory thine.

HYMN 125. (P. M.)

At a sermon for a Sunday-school.

CHILDREN.

- 1 **C**OME, let our voice ascend,
 In one glad song of praise ;
 To God, the God of love,
 Our grateful hearts we raise :

CONGREGATION.

To God alone the praise belongs ;
 He claims our earliest, latest songs.

CHILDREN.

- 2 Now we are taught to read
The book of life divine ;
Where our Redeemer's love,
And brightest glories shine :

CONGREGATION.

To God alone the praise is due ;
Who sends his word to us and you.

CHILDREN.

- 3 Within these hallow'd walls
Our wandering feet are brought ;
Where prayer and praise ascend,
And heavenly truths are taught :

CONGREGATION.

To God alone your praises bring ;
Let young and old his praises sing.

CHORUS.—CONGREGATION AND CHILDREN.

- 4 Lord, bid this work of love
Be crown'd with meet success :
May thousands, yet unborn,
This institution bless :
Thus shall the praise resound to thee,
In time, and to eternity.

HYMN 126. (C. M.)

For charity-school children.

- 1 **H**EAR, Lord, the song of praise and prayer,
In heaven thy dwelling-place,
From children made the public care,
And taught to seek thy face.
- 2 Thanks for thy word, and for thy day !
And grant us, we implore,

Never to waste, in sinful play,
Thy holy sabbaths more.

3 Thanks that we hear : but oh ! impart
To each desires sincere,
That we may listen with the heart,
And *learn* as well as *hear*.

4 O Lord ! do Thou our spirits take
Beneath thy gracious sway,
Who canst the wisest wiser make,
And babes as wise as they.

5 Wisdom and bliss thy word bestows,
A sun that ne'er declines ;
And be thy mercy shower'd on those
Who placed us where it shines.

HYMN 127. (C. M.)

For charity-school children.

1 **T**HY throne, O God ! in righteousness
For ever shall endure ;
We bow before it ; deign to bless
The children of the poor.

2 Thy wisdom fix'd our lowly birth,
Yet we thy goodness share ;
Still make us, while we dwell on earth,
The children of thy care.

3 Thou art our Shepherd, glorious God !
Thy little flock behold !
And guide us by thy staff and rod,
The children of thy fold.

4 We praise thy name that we are brought
To this thy holy place ;
That we are watch'd, and warn'd, and taught,
The children of thy grace.

- 5 O may our friends, thy servants here,
 Meet all our souls above ;
 And they and we in heaven appear ;
 The children of thy love.

HYMN 128. (L. M.)

At a sermon for an infirmary.

- 1 **W**HEN, like a stranger on our sphere,
 The lowly Jesus wander'd here,
 Where'er He went affliction fled,
 And sickness rear'd her fainting head.
- 2 The eye, that roll'd in irksome night,
 Beheld his face, — for God is light ;
 The opening ear, the loosen'd tongue,
 His precepts heard, his praises sung.
- 3 Through paths of loving-kindness led,
 Where Jesus triumph'd, we will tread ;
 To all, with willing hands, dispense
 The crumbs of our benevolence.
- 4 Hark ! the sweet voice of Pity calls
 Misfortune to yon hallow'd walls ;
 The breaking heart, the wounded breast,
 And helpless poverty distress.
- 5 O Thou, dread Power ! whose sovereign breath
 Is health or sickness, life or death,
 That house of mercy deign to bless ;
 The cause is *thine*, — O send success.

HYMN 129. (C. M.)

The love of Christ a motive to compassion.

- 1 **F**ATHER of mercies ! send thy grace
 All-powerful from above,

- To form in our obedient souls
The image of thy love.
- 2 O may our sympathising breast
That generous pleasure know,
Freely to share in others' joy,
And weep for others' woe.
- 3 Whene'er the helpless sons of grief
In low distress are laid,
Soft be our hearts their pains to feel,
And swift our hands to aid.
- 4 So Jesus look'd on dying men,
Enthroned above the skies ;
And, when He saw their lost estate,
Felt his compassion rise.
- 5 Since Christ, to save our guilty souls
On wings of mercy flew,
We, whom the Saviour thus hath loved,
Should love each other too.

FOR A FRIENDLY SOCIETY.

HYMN 130. (L. M.)

For unity and brotherly love.

- 1 **O**UR souls shall magnify the Lord
In Him our spirit shall rejoice :
Assembled here with one accord,
Our hearts shall praise him with our voice.
- 2 God of our hope ! to Thee we bow,
Thou art our refuge in distress : —
The husband of the widow thou ;
The father of the fatherless.

- 3 May we the law of love fulfil ;
 Lighten each other's burthens here,
 Suffer and do thy righteous will,
 And walk in all thy faith and fear.
- 4 Then grant our union, here begun,
 May last for ever firm and free : —
 Around thy throne may we be one : —
 One with each other and with Thee.

HYMN 131. (L. M.)

For the success of Christian missionaries.

- 1 **M**ARK'D as the purpose of the skies,
 This promise meets our anxious eyes ;
 That heathen lands the Lord shall know,
 And warm with faith each bosom glow.
- 2 E'en now the hallow'd scenes appear !
 E'en now unfolds the promised year !
 Lo ! distant shores thy heralds trace,
 And swell the tidings of thy grace.
- 3 'Mid burning climes, and frozen plains,
 Where Pagan darkness brooding reigns,
 O mark their steps, their fears subdue,
 And nerve their arm, and clear their view.
- 4 When, worn by toil, their spirits fail,
 Bid them the glorious future hail ;
 Bid them the crown of life survey,
 And onward urge their conquering way.
- 5 So, o'er the Indian's gloomy night
 Truth shall diffuse her radiant light,
 And mild religion's power control
 The stormy passions of his soul.

FAST DAY.

HYMN 132. (P. M.)

National humiliation.

- 1 **D**READ Jehovah ! God of nations !
 From thy temple in the skies,
 Hear thy people's supplications,
 Now for their deliverance rise.
 Lo ! with deep contrition turning,
 Humbly at thy feet we bend ;
 Fasting, praying, weeping, mourning,
 Hear us, spare us, and defend.
- 2 Though our sins, our hearts confounding,
 Long and loud for vengeance call,
 Thou hast mercy more abounding ;
 Jesus' blood can cleanse them all ;
 Let that mercy veil transgression,
 Let that blood our guilt efface ;
 Save thy people from oppression,
 Save from spoil thy holy place.
- 3 Hear, O God, the vows we render ;
 With our hosts to battle go ;
 Shield the head of each defender,
 And confound the haughty foe ;
 So, when ceased the battle's raging,
 Thine shall be the victor's praise :
 And, in holy bonds engaging,
 We will serve Thee all our days.

PEACE.

HYMN 133. (C. M.)

War and peace under God's controul.

- 1 **I**N vain opposing nations rage,
 If God with us abide ;

- One word of his dissolves their strength,
And humbles all their pride.
- 2 His wisdom sees correction meet ;
He gives the dread command :
And war its desolation spreads
Through every trembling land.
- 3 His purpose wrought, again He speaks ;
And desolations cease ;
War's loud alarms are heard no more,
And all the world is peace.
- 4 Mortals ! adore his sovereign power,
Nor dare provoke his rod ;
Through all your various tribes be still,
And know that He is God.

FIFTH OF NOVEMBER,

Or other national occasion.

HYMN 134. (L. M.)

For the King.

- 1 **O** KING of kings ! thy blessing shed
On our anointed Sovereign's head ;
And, looking from thy holy heaven,
Protect the crown Thyself hast given.
- 2 Him with thy choicest mercies bless :
To all his counsels give success :
In war, in peace, thy succour bring ;
Thy strength command ;—God save the King
- 3 Him may we honour and obey :
Uphold his right and lawful sway :
Remembering that the powers that be
Are ministers ordain'd of Thee.

Thou, ever mindful of his want,
Through all his days thy favour grant ;
And bid the golden circlet spread
Its purest splendors round his head.

- 5 And, oh ! when earthly thrones decay,
And earthly kingdoms fade away,
Grant him a throne, in worlds on high,
A crown of immortality.

HYMN 135. (C. M.)

For the king and people.

- 1 **S**OVEREIGN of all, whose will ordains
The powers on earth that be ;
By whom our rightful monarch reigns,
Subject to none but Thee : —
- 2 Lo ! in the arms of faith and prayer,
We bear him to thy throne ;
Receive thine own peculiar care,
The Lord's Anointed One.
- 3 Guard him from all who dare oppose
Thy Delegate and Thee ;
From open and from secret foes,
From force and perfidy.
- 4 In health and wealth may he increase ;
Him from all harm defend ;
Stablish his throne in glorious peace,
And save him to the end.
- 5 His people, bound in unity
With every mercy bless ;
Make us a nation fearing Thee,
And working righteousness.

HARVEST.

HYMN 136. (C. M.)

Thanksgiving for a good harvest.

- 1 **F**OUNTAIN of mercy, God of love !
How rich thy bounties are !
The rolling seasons, as they move,
Proclaim thy constant care.
- 2 When in the bosom of the earth
The sower hid the grain,
Thy goodness mark'd its secret birth,
And sent the early rain.
- 3 The spring's sweet influence, Lord, was thine ;
The plants in beauty grew ;
Thou gav'st refulgent suns to shine,
And mild refreshing dew.
- 4 These various mercies from above
Matured the swelling grain ;
A kindly harvest crowns thy love,
And plenty fills the plain.
- 5 We own and bless thy gracious sway ;
Thy hand all nature hails ;
Seed-time, nor harvest, night nor day,
Summer nor winter, fails.

HYMN 137. (L. M.)

After an unfavourable harvest.

- 1 **T**O God, most awful, and most high,
Who form'd the earth, the sea, the sky ;
To him, on whom all worlds depend,
Our humbled hearts in sighs ascend.

- 2 Will He, who hears the ravens' cry,
Reject our prayers, and bid us die?
Will He refuse his help to yield,
Who clothes the lilies of the field?
- 3 Pale Famine lifts, at his command,
Her withering arm, and blasts the land;
The harvests perish at her breath;
Her train are want, disease, and death.
- 4 But when He smiles, the desert blooms,
New life is born among the tombs;
O'er the glad plains abundance teems,
And plenty rolls in bounteous streams.
- 5 Father of grace! whom we adore,
Bless thy large family, the poor:
The poor on Thee alone depend:
Continue Thou the poor man's friend.
- 6 Content to live by toil and pain,
May we eternal riches gain:
— Meanwhile by thy free bounty fed,
Give us this day our daily bread.

AUTUMN.

HYMN 138. (P. M.)

"We all do fade as a leaf." Isa. lxiv. 6.

- 1 **SEE** the leaves around us falling,
Dry and wither'd to the ground;
Thus to thoughtless mortals calling,
In a sad and solemn sound: —
"Sons of Adam, (once in Eden,
"Where, like us, he blighted fell),
"Hear the lesson we are reading:
"Mark the awful truth we tell: —

- 2 " Youth, on length of days presuming,
 " Who the paths of pleasure tread :
 " View us, late in beauty blooming,
 " Number'd now among the dead :—
 " What though yet no losses grieve you,
 " Gay with health and many a grace,
 " Let not cloudless skies deceive you ;
 " Summer gives to autumn place.
- 3 " Yearly in our course returning,
 " Messengers of shortest stay,
 " Thus we preach this truth concerning,
 " Heaven and earth shall pass away."
 On the tree of life eternal,
 O let all our hopes be laid ;
 This alone, for ever vernal,
 Bears a leaf that shall not fade.

WINTER.

HYMN 139. (D. C. M.)

- 1 **E**RE yet the blast of winter blows,
 And nature drooping lies ;
 The flowers resign their sunny robes,
 And all their beauty dies :
 Nipt by the year the forest fades ;
 And shaking to the wind,
 The leaves toss to and fro, and strew
 The wilderness behind.
- 2 The winter past, reviving flowers
 Anew shall paint the plain ;
 The woods shall hear the voice of spring,
 And flourish green again :

But man departs this earthly scene,
 Ah ! never to return :
 No second spring of life revives
 The ashes of the urn.

- 3 Where are our fathers ! Whither gone
 The mighty men of old ?
 The patriarchs, prophets, princes, kings,
 In sacred books enroll'd ?
 Gone to the resting-place of man,
 His long, his silent home ;
 Where ages past have gone before , —
 Where future ages come.

HYMN 140. (C. M.)

The barren fig-tree. — (For the end of the year.) Luke, xiii

- 1 SEE in the vineyard of the Lord
 A barren fig-tree stand !
 It yields no fruit, no blossom bears
 Though planted by his hand.
- 2 From year to year He seeks for fruit
 And still no fruit is found :
 It stands, among the living trees,
 Encumbering the ground.
- 3 But, lo ! the gracious Saviour pleads,
 “ The barren fig-tree spare,
 “ In mercy stay the threatening hand,
 “ And grant another year.
- 4 “ Perhaps some means of grace, untried,
 “ May reach the stony heart ;
 “ Or the soft dews of heavenly love
 “ May heavenly life impart.

- 5 “ But, if all means should prove in vain,
 “ And still no fruit appear,
 “ Then mercy may no longer plead,
 “ Nor ask another year.”

HYMN 141. (D. SEVENS.)

Retrospect of the year.

- 1 **T**IME by moments steals away,
 First the hour, and then the day ;
 Small the daily loss appears,
 Yet it soon amounts to years : —
 Thus another year is flown,
 And is now no more our own
 (Though it brought or promised good)
 Than the years before the flood.
- 2 But each year, let none forget,
 Finds and leaves us deep in debt ;
 Favors from the Lord received,
 Sins that have the Spirit grieved,
 Mark'd by God's unerring hand,
 In his book recorded stand :
 Who can tell the vast amount
 Placed to each of our account ?
- 3 We have nothing, Lord, to pay .
 Take, oh ! take our guilt away :
 Self condemn'd on Thee we call,
 Freely, Lord, forgive us all.
 If we see another year,
 May we spend it in thy fear ;
 All its days devote to Thee,
 Living for eternity.

HYMN 142. (D. SEVENS.)

Reflections on the new year.

- 1 **W**HILE, with ceaseless course, the sun
 Hasted through the former year,
 Many souls their race have run,
 Never more to meet us here :
 Fix'd in an eternal state,
 They have fled from all below ;
 We a little longer wait,
 But how little none can know.
- 2 As the winged arrow flies,
 Swift its destined mark to find ;
 As the lightning from the skies
 Darts, and leaves no trace behind ; —
 Thus with speed our fleeting days
 Bear us down life's rapid stream :
 Lord ! on high our wishes raise ;
 All on earth is but a dream.
- 3 Thanks for mercies past receive ;
 Pardon of our sins renew ;
 Teach us henceforth how to live,
 With eternity in view :
 Guide the young and warn the old ;
 Bid them seek the Saviour's love ;
 So, when life's brief tale is told,
 All shall dwell with Thee above.

HYMN 143. (L. M.)

On the new year.

- 1 **H**ow many kindred souls are fled
 To the vast regions of the dead,
 Since from this day the changing sun
 Through his last yearly course hath run !

- 2 We yet survive : — but who can say,
 “ Or through this year, or month, or day,
 “ I will retain this vital breath,
 “ Thus far at least in league with death ?”
- 3 That breath is thine, Eternal God !
 ’Tis thine to fix the soul’s abode ;
 It holds its life from Thee alone,
 On earth, or in the worlds unknown.
- 4 To Thee our spirits we resign :
 Make them, and own them, ever thine :
 So shall they rest secure from fear,
 Though death should blight the rising year.

HYMN 144. (C. M.)

Revolution of the seasons.

- 1 **G**OD of our life ! thy various praise
 Let mortal voices sound :
 Thy hand revolves our fleeting days,
 And brings the seasons round.
- 2 To Thee shall annual incense rise,
 Our Father and our Friend ;
 While annual mercies from the skies
 In genial streams descend.
- 3 In every scene of life, thy care,
 In every age, we see ;
 And constant as thy favours are
 So let our praises be.
- 4 Still may thy love, in every scene,
 In every age, appear ;
 And let the same compassion deign
 To bless the opening year.

- 5 O keep this foolish heart of mine
From anxious passions free ;
Each comfort teach me to resign,
And trust my all to Thee.
- 6 If mercy smile, let mercy bring
My wandering soul to God ;
And in affliction I will sing,
If Thou wilt bless the rod.

HYMN 145. (C. M.)

For improvement of the death of friends.

- 1 **W**HEN youth and age are snatch'd away
By death's resistless hand,
Our hearts the mournful tribute pay,
Which friendship must demand.
- 2 While pity prompts the rising sigh,
With awful power impress'd,
May this dread truth, " I too must die,"
Sink deep in every breast.
- 3 Let this vain world allure no more ;
Behold the opening tomb ;
It bids us use the present hour :
—To-morrow death may come.
- 4 The voice of this instructive scene
May every heart obey !
Nor be the faithful warning vain,
Which calls to watch and pray.
- 5 O ! let us to our refuge fly,
Whose arm alone can save ;
Then shall our hopes ascend on high,
And triumph o'er the grave !

HYMN 146. (C. M.)

Man's days few and uncertain.

- 1 **F**EW are thy days, and full of woe,
O man of woman born !
Thy doom is written — “Dust thou art,
“And shalt to dust return.”
- 2 Determin'd are the days, that fly
Successive o'er thy head ;
The number'd hour is on the wing
That lays thee with the dead.
- 3 Gay is thy morning ; flattering hope
Thy sprightly steps attends :
But soon the tempest howls behind,
And the dark night descends.
- 4 Before its splendid hour, the cloud
Comes o'er the beam of light ;
A pilgrim in a weary land,
Man tarries but a night.

DOXOLOGIES.

I. (6. 8.)

- 1 **I**MMORTAL honour, endless fame,
Ascribe to God the Father's name ;
Let God the Son be glorified,
Who for lost men's redemption died ;
And equal adoration be,
O God, the Spirit, paid to Thee !

II. (SEVENS.)

PRAISE the name of God most high :
Praise Him all below the sky ;
Praise Him, all ye heavenly host ;
Father, Son, and Holy Ghost !

III. (C. M.)

TO Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
All glory be therefore :
As in beginning was, is now,
And shall be evermore.

IV. (S. M.)

GIVE God the Father praise ;
Glory to God the Son ;
To God the Spirit of all grace,
Be equal honour done.

V. (P. M.)

IMMORTAL praise to Thee,
O Father, Spirit, Son,
The undivided Three,
The great mysterious One :
With all her powers where reason fails,
There love adores, and faith prevails.

VI. (L. M.)

PRAISE God, from whom all blessings flow ;
Praise Him, all creatures here below ;
Praise Him above, ye heavenly host ;
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost !

CONCLUDING HYMNS.

I. (P. M.)

MAY the grace of Christ our Saviour,
 And the Father's boundless love,
 With the Holy Spirit's favour,
 Rest upon us from above !
 Thus may we abide in union,
 With each other and the Lord ;
 And possess, in sweet communion,
 Joys which earth cannot afford.

II. (P. M.)

THANKS, and praise, and adoration,
 For the Gospel's joyful sound !
 Let the fruits of Christ's salvation
 In our hearts and lives abound ;
 May we ever
 To the truth be faithful found.

III. (P. M.)

VOUCHSAFE, Almighty Lord !
 To every heart thy grace :
 That there thy sacred word
 May find a fruitful place :
 May we who in this temple meet,
 In heaven surround thy mercy-seat !

IV. (D. L. M.)

THANKS for thy house of prayer, O Lord !
 Thanks for thy day, and for thy word,

For all the means which Thou hast given
Of knowing Thee, and gaining heaven.
The Sabbath ended, now we seek
Thy blessing on us through the week :
Let all its days with Thee begin,
That each may prove a rest from sin.

V. (L. M.)

- 1 **A**LMIGHTY Father ! bless the word
Which through thy grace we now have
heard :
O may the precious seed take root,
Spring up and bear abundant fruit.
- 2 We praise Thee for the means of grace,
Thus in thy courts to seek thy face ;
Grant, Lord, that all who worship here
May, saved from sin, in heaven appear.

VI. (C. M.)

- 1 **A** GAIN our ears have heard the voice
Which bids the dying live ;
O may the sound our hearts rejoice,
And hope immortal give.
- 2 And have we heard the word with joy ?
And have we felt its power ?
To keep it, then, be our employ,
Till life's remotest hour.

END OF THE HYMNS.

INDEX

TO THE SUBJECTS FOR PARTICULAR OCCASIONS

The Reference is to the Psalm or Hymn.

- SABBATH**, Ps. 5. 84. 92. 95. 118. 122. 132. 134. H. 1—9.
 12. 14. 16—20.
- ADVENT**, Ps. 96. 98. H. 81—84.
- CHRISTMAS-DAY**, H. 85—88.
- EPIPHANY**, H. 89—91.
- LENT**, Ps. 4. (2d version.) 51. 53. 66. 119. (7th version.)
 130. 143. H. 22. 23. 29. 35. 38—42.
- PASSION-WEEK**, Ps. 69. (4th version.) H. 92—94.
- GOOD-FRIDAY**, H. 95—100.
- EASTER-DAY**, Ps. 24. H. 31. 101—105.
- ASCENSION**, Ps. 68. H. 30—33. 106—108.
- WHIT-SUNDAY**, H. 18. 39. 47. 54. 109. 112.
- TRINITY SUNDAY**, H. 19. 27. 28. 113—115.
- SACRAMENT OF THE LORD'S SUPPER**, H. 116. 119.
- CONFIRMATION**, H. 120.
- CHARITY**, Ps. 41. H. 121—129.
- FAST-DAY**, Ps. 46. H. 132.
- PEACE**, H. 133.
- FIFTH OF NOVEMBER, &c.** H. 134.
- HARVEST**, H. 136, 137.
- CLOSE AND BEGINNING OF THE YEAR**, Ps. 90. H. 138—144.
- DEATH AND JUDGEMENT**, Ps. 39. H. 70—80. 145, 146.

INDEX OF FIRST LINES.

The Reference is to the Page.

A

	P.
AFFLICTION is a stormy deep	25
Again our weekly labors end	107
Again the day returns of holy rest.....	109
Again the Lord of life and light.....	180
All, all, is vanity below	8
All hail the great Emmanuel's name.....	124
All people that on earth do dwell	61
Almighty Father! God of grace	121
Almighty Father! gracious Lord	94
Almighty Maker of my frame	23
Angels from the realms of glory	170
Arise, O Lord! and let thy grace	47
A soldier's course from battles won	145
As the good shepherd tends his fleecy care	153
As when the weary traveller gains	135
Awake my soul and with the sun	111
Awake, ye saints, awake	108

B

Before Jehovah's awful throne	62
Begin the high celestial strain	100
Behold! Jehovah lives and reigns	7
Behold the Lamb of God	180
Behold the Prince of Life	166
Beyond this glittering starry sky	185
Bless God, ye servants that attend	89
Blessed are they who mourn for sin	133

	P.
Blest instructor, from thy ways.....	10
Blest is the man, whom Thou, O Lord	56
Blest is the work, O God and King	53
Blest is the man whose heart expands	198
Blest is the man whose softening heart	197
Blest is the man who shuns the place	1
Brethren, let us join to bless	122
By thy birth and early years	120

C

Christians, awake ! salute the happy morn	167
Christ the Lord is risen to-day	183
Come, gracious Spirit ! heavenly Dove	138
Come, Holy Spirit, come	143
Come let our voice ascend	198
Come, let us bless the Lord our God	64
Come, let us join our cheerful songs	186
Come sound his praise abroad	57
Come, ye who love the Lord	127
Creator Spirit, by whose aid	188

D

Dark was the night and cold the ground	176
Deep in our hearts let us record	38
Did sweeter strains adorn my flowing tongue	196
Dread Jehovah, God of nations	204

E

Encouraged by thy faithful word	84
Ere yet the blast of winter blows	209
Eternal God, we look to Thee	150
Eternal King, whose mighty hand	144
Eternal Power, whose high abode	105
Eternal Ruler of the skies	67
Eternal source of every joy	34
Eternal Spirit, source of truth	132

F

Faith adds new joy to earthly bliss	131
Fast as the mounting smoke decays	62

	P.
Father of all, and God of love	150
Father of heaven, whose love profound	190
Father of mercies, let our songs	121
Father of mercies, send thy grace	201
Few are thy days, and full of woe	215
Forgive, O Lord, our wanderings past	193
Fountain of mercy, God of love	207
From all that dwell below the skies	75
From Calvary's cross a fountain flows	178
From Egypt's bondage come	141
From Jesse's root behold a Branch arise	164
From lowest depths of woe	86
From thine all-seeing Spirit, Lord	93
From Zion's hills our help descends	81

G

Give to our God immortal praise	91
Give sentence with me, gracious Lord	26
Glorious things of Thee are spoken	48
Glory be to God on high	191
Glory to Thee, my God, this night	112
Go to dark Gethsemane	175
God in his temple let us meet	87
God in the Gospel of his Son	116
God is our refuge in distress	28
God of our life, our souls defend	8
God of our life, thy various praise	213
Great God of Abraham, hear our prayer	179
Great God ! this sacred day of thine	107
Great God ! what do I see and hear	163
Great the joy when Christians meet	118

H

Had God forsook us when our foes	82
Hail, happy morn, thrice happy we	169
Hail the day that sees Him rise	184
Happy the man whose hopes rely	99
Hark, the glad sound ! the Saviour comes	165
Hark ! the herald angels sing	170
Hark ! the song of Jubilee	154
Hark ! the voice of love and mercy	177

Have mercy, Lord, O Lord forgive	31
He that hath God his guardian made	53
He who with generous pity glows	25
Hear, Lord, the song of praise and prayer	199
Hear me, O Lord, in my distress	96
Heaven hath confirmed the great decree... ..	157
Heaven is a place of rest from sin	118
Help us, O Lord, thy yoke to wear	195
How are thy servants blest, O Lord	70
How blest are they who always help	77
How blest the man, how highly so	141
How blest the man whose conscious grief	18
How blest the man whose heart is fill'd	84
How blest the name of Jesus sounds	129
How blest the righteous when he dies	159
How fair thy dwelling-place	44
How great the joy, how blest the sight	88
How pleasing is the scene, how sweet	89
How many kindred souls are fled	212
How pleasant, Lord, thy dwellings are	46
How shall the young secure their hearts	79
How solemn are the sacred courts	37
How swift the torrent rolls	157

I

I love the Lord, for He hath heard	74
I'll call to mind thy works, O Lord	42
In all the ways and works of God	98
Incarnate God, the soul that knows	52
In loud exalted strains	112
In tender mercy not in wrath	5
In Thee I put my steadfast trust	39
In vain opposing nations rage	204
In vain our fancy strives to paint	160
In vain the thoughtless world enquires	4

J

Jesus exalted far on high	149
Jesus rising from the dead, hallelujah	182
Jesus, Thou man of sorrows born	146
Joy to the world, the Lord is come	59

L

P.

Let all the lands with shouts of joy	35
Let all with glad accord	29
Let songs of praises fill the sky	187
Let us adore the grace that seeks	132
Let us, with a gladsome mind	90
Lift your voice, and thankful sing	75
Lo ! He comes with clouds descending	162
Lo ! in the east appears a light	171
Lo ! round the throne at God's right hand	160
Long have we heard the joyful sound	115
Look down, O Lord, and on our youth	194
Lord, for ever at thy side	87
Lord God of armies ! who can boast	50
Lord God, the Holy Ghost !	187
Lord, I have made thy word my choice	80
Lord, in the morning Thou shalt hear	4
Lord Jesus, is thy table spread	192
Lord, let me know my term of days	23
Lord, let my prayer like incense rise	96
Lord of the Sabbath ! hear us pray	106
Lord of the worlds above	43
Lord, teach us how to pray aright	113
Lord, Thou hast known mine inmost mind	95
Lord, we behold thy sovereign grace	46
Lord, what is man ! extremes how wide	136
Lord, when thou didst ascend on high	36
Lord, when we bend before thy throne	110
Lord, who dost hear the sinner's cry	30

M

Mark'd as the purpose of the skies	203
My heart its noblest theme has found	26
My hiding-place, my refuge-tower	77
My soul for help on God relies	33
My soul, praise the Lord	66

N

Not unto us, but Thee, O Lord	139
Not unto us, but to thy name	74
Now let us join with hearts and tongues	123

O

P.

O bless the Lord, my soul	64
O come, let us our offerings bring	56
O come, loud anthems let us sing	57
O'er the realms of pagan darkness	178
O God! how constant is thy love!	2
O God! my heart is fully bent	71
O God! my strength and fortitude	9
O God of hosts, the mighty Lord	45
O God! our help in ages past	51
O God! our sure support and aid	51
O God! thy saving grace impart	152
Oh! from the world's vile slavery	148
O Israel's Shepherd, Joseph's Guide	43
O King of kings, thy blessing shed	205
O let us, heavenly Lord, extend	22
O Lord! how glorious is thy name	6
O Lord! how merciful art Thou	134
O Lord! our rock, to Thee we fly	16
O Lord! the guardian of my life	3
O Lord! thy mercy my sure hope	20
O Lord! to Thee do I repair	37
O praise the Lord in that blest place	103
O praise the Lord with one consent	90
O praise ye the Lord	102
O render thanks and bless the Lord	68
O render thanks to God above	69
O that the Lord would guide my ways	78
O Thou, who hast at thy command	147
O Thou, to whose all-searching sight	142
Our God is love, and all his saints	152
Our Lord shall reign where'er the sun	40
Our souls shall magnify the Lord	17
Our souls shall magnify the Lord	202
Out of the deeps, O Lord! we call	85
O, where shall rest be found	158
O, Zion! when we think on Thee	92

P

Parent of good, whose plenteous grace	192
Peace, troubled soul, whose plaintive moan	137
Pour down thy Spirit, gracious Lord	117

	P.
Praise, O praise the name divine	103
Praise the Lord, ye heavens adore Him	101
Praise ye the Lord, our God to praise	72
Prepare a thankful song	126

R

Rejoice ! the Lord is King	128
Rejoice ! ye shining worlds on high	13
Return, my wandering heart, return	3
Rock of ages cleft for me	125

S

Salvation, oh ! the joyful sound	124
Saviour, source of every blessing	130
See, in the vineyard of the Lord	210
See, rous'd by discord's fierce alarms	27
See the leaves around us falling	208
See what unbounded zeal and love	174
Servants of God, his praise proclaim	73
Sing to the Lord a joyful song	58
Sing, ye sons of men, O sing	16
Soon shall the evening star with silver ray	109
Soon with resistless arm shall death	156
Songs of praise the angels sang	137
Sons of men behold from far	172
Sovereign of all, whose will ordains	206
Spirit of Mercy, Truth, and Love	189

T

That man is truly blest, who scorns to stray.	2
The bounty of Jehovah praise	92
Thee, Lord, we bless from day to day	20
The' eternal Monarch from on high	32
Thee, we adore, eternal Lord	119
'The festal morn, O God ! is come	32
The happy morn is come	181
The Lord is gracious to forgive	97
The Lord is great, and great his praise	30
The Lord is King, let earth obey	59
The Lord is risen from the dead	12
The Lord Jehovah reigns	68

	P.
The Lord my pasture shall prepare	12
The Lord shall come, the earth shall quake	166
The Lord, who once on Calvary bled	127
The morning dawns upon the place	176
There is a land of pure delight	189
The spacious firmament on high	9
They, who with holy confidence	83
This is the day the Lord hath bless'd	105
This is the day the Lord hath made	76
Thou boundless source of every good	151
Thou, Lord, by strictest search hast known	94
Thou, Lord, our Guard, our Light, our Way	15
Though wicked men grow rich and great	21
Thou who art enthroned above	54
Through all the changing scenes of life	19
Thus spake Jehovah to our Lord	71
Thy acts, great God, thy glorious name	49
Thy chastening wrath, O Lord! restrain	21
Thy hand, great God, earth's base hath laid	68
Thy mercy, God, to us extend	32
Thy throne, O God, in righteousness	200
Time by moments steals away	211
'Tis good for us, most gracious Lord	79
To celebrate thy praise, O Lord	6
To bless thy chosen race	35
To Christ shall every king on earth	39
To God be glory, peace on earth	194
To God in whom I trust	14
To God most awful and most high	207
To God the all-prolific earth	67
To God the Father yield	190
To Thee, O Lord! we lift our souls	14
To-morrow, Lord, is thine	155
To my complaint, O Lord my God	48
Try us, O God! and search the ground	147

V

Vouchsafe thy gracious presence, Lord	114
---	-----

W

We all, O Lord! have gone astray	81
--	----

	P.
We waited meekly for the Lord	24
When all thy mercies, O my God	143
When Christ victorious from the grave	188
When gathering clouds around I view	129
When his lost sheep the Shepherd finds	134
When Israel through the desert pass'd	116
When like a stranger on our sphere	201
When rising from the bed of death	161
When we can view our prospect clear	140
When youth and age are snatch'd away	214
While nations fired with mutual rage.....	11
While with ceaseless course the sun	212
Whom, Lord, in heaven, but Thee alone	41
Why are these direful omens sent	178
Why dost Thou, Lord, withdraw thyself so long	41
Within thy tabernacle, Lord	33
With glory clad, with strength array'd	55
With one consent let all the earth	61

Y

Ye boundless realms of joy	99
Ye people, all in God rejoice	28
Ye righteous, in the Lord rejoice	18
Ye saints and servants of the Lord	72
Ye works of God, on Him alone	65

FINIS.

LONDON:

Printed by A. & R. Spottiswoods,
New-Street-Square.

4

